THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

Published by Funk & Wagnalls Company (Adam W. Wagnalls, Pres.; Wilfred J. Funk, Vice-Pres.; Robert J. Cuddihy, Treas.; William Neisel, Sec'y), 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

Vol. LI, No. 8 New York, August 21, 1915 Whole Number 1322

TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

THE CARRANZA STUMBLING-BLOCK IN MEXICO

THE PATH TO PEACE in Mexico may have been smoothed by the help of the Latin-American nations whose representatives talked with Secretary Lansing in New York last week, but a real difficulty, in the minds of most newspaper observers, is the attitude of General Carranza. General Villa, his chief rival, is said to have indicated his willingness to agree to an armistice. But Carranza does not care to discuss peace with Villa. One of Carranza's agents has even written to the American Secretary of State "insisting that the United States has no right even to consider means for establishing a Government in Mexico." The private secretary of the Constitutionalist chief, who concedes the good intentions of our Government, is "somewhat puzzled as to why it has waited until General Villa is virtually annihilated" to say that all factions must get together. He is quoted as saying further that Carranza now controls seven-eighths of all Mexico, in a short time will bring the rest of the country under his control, and "a constitutional Government and peace will then surely follow." Constitutionalist optimism reaches its height in the statement of General Pablo Gonzales to a New York *World* correspondent that the "numerous rumors of foreign intervention in Mexico are without the slightest foundation," and that "within a short time the Constitutionalist Government will be recognized by the United States and by the South-American republics." But such high hopes with regard to the Constitutionalist cause are not generally shared by our press. General Carranza's attitude, according to a New York *World* correspondent in Washington, has "so thoroughly disgusted President Wilson that it is believed . . . that under no circumstances will the Constitutionalist leader be recognized by the United States." And the Washington *Post* remarks editorially:

"Now that the United States Government has put its hand to the plow in Mexico, it would be foolish, indeed, to abandon its unfinished task at the behest of Venustiano Carranza. Neither his pleadings for recognition as the 'whole thing' in Mexico nor his threats or manifestoes should have any effect. Bag and baggage, Carranza and his outfit should go into the discard, along with Villa and Zapata. . . . . .

"Events are moving rapidly now, and in all probability a provisional Government will be organized soon which will be recognized by the United States and Latin America. This recognition should be accompanied by assistance in the ready shipment of arms and ammunition and denial of arms to Carranza and all others who oppose the new Government. Altho New York financiers express skepticism regarding the arrangement of a loan to the proposed new Government unless it is underwritten by the United States, there is little doubt that the question of finances will be successfully disposed of. A provisional Government backed by the United States and having at its command military supplies which are denied to its enemies would soon break down all opposition. Carranza's organization depends upon the profits of pillage. Once these profits are cut off and the importation of arms stopt, Carranza's 'army' will disappear."

The Post goes on to say that altho Huerta was stronger than Carranza, he found the "intangible opposition" of the United States too much for him, and it adds that "the moral and indirect aid" which can be given by our Government is "quite sufficient to establish a new Government, provided it is composed of men entitled to the confidence of the Mexican people." The New York *Evening Post* shows perhaps more tolerance toward Carranza, but his protests against the Pan-American pacification conference impel it to remark that "the fiery and obstinate *hidalgo* has cried out before he is hurt," and, recalling that the conference had agreed on the procedure "with reference to the recognition of some form of government in Mexico," it continues:

"Why should Carranza assume that an admonition to peace is directed against him? The factions may as conceivably attain peace by Villa's giving in to Carranza as by Carranza's giving in to Villa. If the Constitutionalists now hold the upper hand in a military sense, the fact must count in any peace negotiations. The concessions made to the anti-Carranzistas will be in proportion to Carranza's strength. In the second place, what reason has Carranza for believing that a willingness to talk reason might not win recognition for himself? It is conceivable that Washington might be inclined to swallow its resentment against Carranza, but the hotheaded old Don is doing his best to make this impossible."

The Boston *Transcript* is convinced that "if Carranza or any other leader with a following opposes all peaceful proposals of this sort, then armed intervention is inevitable, and the sooner it is undertaken on a scale large enough to be quickly effective the better it will be for all concerned." *The Transcript* adds:

"It may be too much to expect Latin America to participate in a concert of force, but the conference of the seven nations will have at least disarmed suspicion throughout Central and South America, and our Government will deserve, and we hope will be given, the moral support of Pan-America in any program for

TERMS: $3 a year, in advance; four months, $1; single copy, 10 cents; postage to Canada, 85 cents a year; other foreign postage, $2.00 a year. **SEMIANNUAL INDEXES,** issued in January and July, will be sent free to subscribers who apply for them. **RECEIPT** of payment is shown in about two weeks by date on address-label; subscription including the month named. **CAUTION:** If date is not properly extended after each payment, notify publishers promptly. Instructions for **RENEWAL, DISCONTINUANCE,** or **CHANGE OF ADDRESS** should be sent *two weeks* before the date they are to go into effect. *Both old and new addresses* must always be given. **DISCONTINUANCE:** We find that many of our subscribers prefer not to have their subscriptions interrupted and their files broken in case they fail to remit before expiration. Notwithstanding this, it is not assumed that continuous service is desired; still, subscribers are expected to notify us with reasonable promptness to stop if the paper is no longer required. **PRESENTATION COPIES:** Many persons subscribe for friends, intending that the paper shall stop at the end of the year. If instructions are given to this effect, they will receive attention at the proper time.

Published weekly by Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York, and Salisbury Square, London, E. C.

Entered at the New York Post-office as second-class matter.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post-office Department, Ottawa, Canada.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the pacification of Mexico by the force of arms which the failure of the *pourparlers* now in progress would compel the United States to adopt and enforce without any more 'watchful waiting' or what our neighbor, *The Herald*, felicitously termed 'wrathful writing.'"

Some doubts of complete Pan-American acquiescence in any such intervention move on the part of the United States are,

HE MUST AGREE TO BE GOOD OR BE BOUNCED.
—Hodge in the Spokane *Spokesman-Review*.

however, raised by the reply of the Argentinian Foreign Minister to General Carranza's protest against the conferences with Secretary Lansing. Its most significant sentence reads:

"The conference has been based from its incipiency on the understanding that any act or design which might mean an interference in the internal affairs of Mexico should be eliminated beforehand, and, above all, any purpose of armed intervention."

And, while Washington dispatches to our journals insist that the question of "intervention" was not under discussion at the Pan-American conference on the Mexican situation, nevertheless the mere prospect of "intervention" is sensed with irritation, if we may believe the dispatches from Brazil and Argentina. Thus we read that the "semiofficial *Gazeta do Noticias* (Rio de Janeiro) finds fault with those who, pledging themselves in the beginning against formal action, later come to support the leanings of the United States toward Imperialism. 'In truth,' it says, 'America is not in sympathy with intervention in the internal affairs of Mexico. But the solution already reached by the conference at Washington seems to be to present a conciliation candidate for the Presidency of the Republic. The only difficulty will be to obtain from the rival factions acceptance of a candidate who is presented, if not forced upon them, by America.'" Moreover, we read that the Latin-American Association of Buenos Aires passed a resolution to the effect that "the present general situation is unfortunate and is serving as a pretext for intervention which can not be accepted."

As a result of the conference between the State Department and the envoys of Argentina, Brazil, Chile, Bolivia, Uruguay, and Guatemala, seven identical messages have been sent by the conferees to the various factions in Mexico asking them to unite and compose their differences. The appeal is to be followed, relates a Washington correspondent of the New York *Sun*, by the bestowal of "recognition and strong support upon those elements in Mexico which respond favorably." What may or may not be done after these measures, continues this correspondent, has not been considered by the conference. At the same time the eventuality of "armed intervention" is rumored persistently in some quarters despite assurances to the contrary from Washington. Press dispatches inform us that the United States steamship *Sacramento* has conveyed the Brazilian and Guatemalan Ministers to New Orleans, that the battle-ships *Louisiana*, *New Hampshire*, and *Connecticut* are to be stationed in Mexican waters to "handle any situation likely to arise," and that Admiral Fletcher, Commander-in-Chief of the North Atlantic fleet, is under instructions "to have every vessel of his command kept in shipshape condition so that all may respond to orders without delay." On the other hand, the sensational dispatch of Governor Ferguson, of Texas, to President Wilson asking for troops to end "the reign of terror" along the Mexican border is regarded suspiciously by some newspaper-writers. According to a Washington dispatch to the New York *World*, General Funston has advised the War Department that the cattle-raids and murders along the border are "the result of an unhealthy political condition which is purely local."

THE PROGRESSIVE DRIFT

WHETHER it was the arrival of the third birthday of the Progressive party early this month, or merely the realization that the 1916 campaign is but a short year ahead, something has stirred Progressive leaders to unusual midsummer activity and the serious consideration of their party's political future and their own. So many Progressives of light and leading deem the occasion opportune for a declaration of resolve to reform the Republican party henceforth from within that many editors are confirmed in their expectations of a complete reabsorption of the Progressives before Election day next year. And the Progressive infant, say several of the more unsympathetic, is celebrating its birthday by succumbing to infantile paralysis. But fears of approaching dissolution, others note, do not trouble the mind of such militant Progressives as Victor Murdock. He is "ready to say flatfootedly that the Progressives are going into the 1916 fight as a party and to win." Colonel Roosevelt returned from his recent tour of the West, according to the New York *Times*, "with one thing stamped indelibly in his mind, and that was that there would be a national convention of the Progressive party, at which a straight Progressive ticket would be nominated." Mr. Roosevelt's suggestion of the name of Governor Johnson as Presidential candidate is said to be quite in line with Western Progressive opinion, and some political forecasters expect to see the California executive enter the Republican primaries, and thus bid for the support of the entire Progressive element. The Colonel himself will enroll as a Progressive in his own State, tho he has only kind words for the prominent New York Progressives who intend to enroll as Republicans. And that the Colonel will not be alone even in New York is evidenced by the meeting of twenty-nine county Progressive leaders who did "solemnly resolve to continue our organization." The New York county committee adopted formal resolutions which one of its members tersely summed up in these words: "Any one of our party who favors an alliance with the Republican party, which is as rotten to-day as it was in 1912, is a traitor." This skeptical attitude touching Republican repentance is common to the Progressive leaders who are loudest in calling their followers to rally once more round the Bull-Moose banner. Of these calls to battle the already quoted statement of ex-Congressman Murdock's is generally held to be the most significant. He says, in part:

"Both in its protest against the inroads of privileges fattening on an era of gross materialism and in its practical program of concrete economic remedies, the Progressives' platform has become to hundreds of thousands of aggressive Americans the ark of the covenant, and there is not a township anywhere without its group of Hittites devoted wholly and solely to its preservation. . . . . .

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"The Democratic leadership, after two and one-half years' trial, has signally failed in solving the nation's economic questions. . . . That this is the judgment of the voter is amply demonstrated by the tremendous anti-Democratic sentiment that has developed at the polls of virtually every election in the last two years. At many of these elections the voter cast a Republican ballot, because he believed the Republican leadership has learned its lesson and would hereafter take the progressive path.

"But now the voters know for a certainty that when the Republican leadership has been restored to power it has shown more, not less, reaction tendencies, as is notably evidenced by the actions of the legislatures in New York, Ohio, and Massachusetts. . . . . .

"The spectacle of Republican reaction in New York and Ohio, in contrast to Progressive achievement in California under Governor Johnson, is a dramatic portrayal of the need of the new strong patriotic party of public service. Therefore the Progressive party will go on with its fight straight out and flatfooted."

This statement, says the militantly Progressive Philadelphia *North American*, "finally disposes of the hopeful, but preposterous predictions of the Tory newspapers, that the Progressives would flock back to the Republican party and accept the leadership of Barnes and Root and Smoot and Penrose." And *The North American* concludes:

"At this time, when the Democracy has made a record which invites repudiation, and when the Republican party emphasizes its subserviency to corruptionists and to special privilege, the independent existence and activity of the Progressive party are imperatively demanded by the sentiment of its members and the needs of the nation."

Somewhat less optimistic than his fellow Kansan, and somewhat less bitter than the Progressive editor in Philadelphia, Mr. William Allen White has affirmed no less emphatically the necessity of keeping the party together. As the newspapers quoted him, he said:

"Those of us who hold to the creed of the Progressive party have no illusions about the strength of the party that stands pledged to the Progressive platform. We realized that those two million votes cast last November for United States Senators and Governors represent the maximum strength of the party for any

WILL THE CAPTAIN STICK TO THE SHIP?

—Carter in the New York *Evening Sun*.

Presidential candidate until the popular mind has changed. We do not hesitate to admit that to-day the American people are not interested in any plan for social justice. . . . . .

"The whole national situation spells that confusion of minds which is genuine reaction. But an event might dispel the confusion in a day, might turn the minds of the people from partizan considerations to considerations of justice.

"Therefore it seems wise to those party Progressives who have more desire for justice than for jobs or prosperity to sit tight, hold the organization which is still intact, tho largely a paper organization, and to wait, perhaps a year, perhaps two years, perhaps four. For we feel that sooner or later the country must

DRIFTING.

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

turn from its present confusion to some sincere attempt at adjusting the obvious social and economic inequities of our present system."

But similar reflection on the same situation led a no less conscientious Progressive, Mr. Frederick M. Davenport, to a quite different conclusion. Said this one-time Progressive candidate for Governor of New York, who may be taken as speaking for other Progressives who believe in taking up the task of reforming the Republican party from within:

"In many Western States, and in most of the States in the East, there is no real Progressive party strength left at all. In Washington and Kansas, for instance, the Republican party machinery is bad and inefficient and government is in the doldrums because of the great loss of fighting-blood in 1912. Progress will cease—halt in those States—unless the two great groups once more coalesce. In Illinois the path of patriotism and hope is in the union of the anti-Lorimer Republican forces with the two hundred thousand Progressives of 1914. The time is ripe for that.

"In California, Johnson and his men can work with any party. They could control the Republican party in one fight if they went into their primaries. And these are the great party Progressive States of the last two years.

"In New York the outstanding issue is the continued control of Barnes and his backers. . . . . .

"But the decent Republicans of the State are hopeless in their fight to oust Mr. Barnes from his National Committeeship and his grip on the machinery unless the Progressives of the State of New York, who were formerly Republicans, enroll again generally in the Republican primaries to aid in the accomplishment of so patriotic and fundamental a purpose. The revolution of 1912 cleared the air in American politics and has been of enormous value to the country. But the day of construction has come again, and I for one propose to enroll for the contest in the Republican primaries for 1916."

Even without such proof of disintegration as is offered by the acts of such men as Mr. Davenport, Theodore Douglas Robinson, and Frank B. Kellogg, evidence, comments the Washington *Post* (Ind.), "has not been wanting to show that only those leaders who are worried about their own positions are now holding out from the Republican reunion," and "they realize, with the rest of the political world, that the return of the Progressive voters already has been accomplished." Mr. Barnes's

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Albany *Journal* (Rep.) says with some assurance: "The question whether the Progressives would return to the Republican party has been superseded by the fact in evidence that most of them have returned." The New York *Tribune*, an anti-Barnes Republican paper, says of the future of the Progressive party that at the present rate of dissolution there will soon be no party to have a future. And from across the continent, in Hiram Johnson's own State, the San Diego *Union* is of the same opinion. Tho it is of course conceivable, it adds, "that the remnant of the Progressive party may hold some sort of a convention and nominate some sort of a ticket. The old Greenback and Populist parties took that action quadrennially long after each was regarded as a joke."

It would be difficult to say whether Colonel Roosevelt's statement on the New York situation was more pleasing to Mr. Davenport, who has left the Progressive party, or to Mr. Perkins, who has been actively engaged in holding the party together. He said, it will be remembered:

"As regards the Progressives who have announced their intention of enrolling as Republicans in this State, I have nothing to say except that I think it has been fine of them to have made the great fight they have made during the past three years for Progressive principles, and I am sure they are acting conscientiously in the step they now take and with the purpose of doing what they regard as most useful to the community.

"Holding the convictions I do it would be an impossibility for me myself to take that step. I shall enroll as a Progressive, and if any man in this State asks my advice I shall advise him also to enroll as a Progressive."

In this announcement, remarks the New York *Tribune*, "there is a broad spirit of tolerance toward those who have reentered the Republican party, and a tacit acknowledgment that it may be possible for them there to work for progressive ideas and modern methods of government." The Springfield *Republican* (Ind.) and the Rochester *Post-Express* (Ind.) see behind the carefully worded Roosevelt statement the Colonel's readiness to leave his party and become a Republican again. And the Rochester daily goes on to record its conviction "that the political battle of next year will be fought out by the two old parties, tho on new and larger issues, and that the importance of the questions involved will be so great that the vast mass of earnest, intelligent citizens will aline themselves with one side or the other."

Yet the New York *Times* (Ind. Dem.), commenting on Colonel Roosevelt's statement, warns Republicans not to expect a political joy-ride in 1916. The Colonel, it thinks, "wants to support a Republican if he can," but,

"If a nomination is made that he can not support, he will again arouse the Progressives and strive to defeat it at the polls. In order that he may have a following with which to force the Republicans into making a nomination he can support, the Progressive party must be kept alive as the nucleus of a revolting army in 1916. It will not be needed if the Republicans are good, but its existence is necessary to make them good and to punish them if they refuse to be good."

Copyrighted by Underwood & Underwood, New York.

A MAYOR IN KHAKI.

Mayor Mitchel, of New York City, as he looked while spending two weeks of his vacation as a "rookie" in camp at Plattsburg.

NATIONAL DEFENSE AT PLATTSBURG

NOT A LITTLE AMUSEMENT is afforded the press in the picture of the Mayor of New York, a former Secretary of State of the United States, and a swarm of other notables serving as rookies in the business and professional men's military-training camp at Plattsburg, N. Y. At the same time editorial observers are deeply imprest with this practical move in the cause of national defense. It is "the longest step toward preparedness against war that the United States has ever taken," according to the New York *Evening Mail*, while *The Globe* of that city thinks the "Plattsburg idea" may be "a solution of the vexed question of how to secure the training needed for preparedness, and yet not encourage the growth of a militarist caste in this country—as a large standing army might do." *The Globe* wonders also whether "it might be feasible to systematize and extend the sort of work done at Plattsburg all over the country." The contingent there, the press inform us, consists of about 1,200 men from business and professional life who, at their own expense, go into military training for four weeks. They form a complete regiment, the New York *Times* points out, under the command of United States Army officers, who are their instructors. The men come from Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and other States, and are "compelled to work as soldiers work in war-time." The instruction thus begun will not be neglected hereafter, adds *The Times*, and the men of Plattsburg "will surely fit themselves to receive officers' commissions if a volunteer army is required in our time." On this point *The Times* has the support of Capt. Halstead Dorey, commander of the camp, who is quoted in press dispatches as saying in an address to the men: "You are here so that, in case of trouble, you may be called upon to take command of an untrained band of volunteers and will know how to go about your work." But this is a "preposterous" idea in the view of a former officer of the New York National Guard who charges that "the newspapers and the Army authorities are hurting the National Guard and placing a premium on not joining the militia." He adds also that "a private soldier with no previous experience can acquire only the rudiments of training in a two months' army camp, and still less can a young man, even tho a college or high-school graduate, be made over into an officer." What such an authority as Major-General Leonard Wood looks for from the Plattsburg experiment may be gathered from the following remarks culled from a talk he gave to the men in training. General Wood is reported as saying:

"I hope that when you go away from here you will use your influence as good citizens, and, in contrast to that of the masses, by whom you should not be influenced, to help secure good legislation for the establishment of an adequate armament in this country.

"We want a big navy and an efficient navy. Perhaps we don't need the biggest navy in the world, but at least we ought

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LEARNING TO KEEP THEIR POWDER DRY.

Some of the college students, who had a month's training at Plattsburg before the professional men, fording a stream on one of their "hikes."

to have the second biggest. We want, too, a mobile army, for without a mobile army our coast-defenses, on which so much depends, might be rendered useless.

"With all due respect to the National Guard of the country for the good work that it has done, we need a new system. We need, in my opinion, much more effective Federal control of the National Guard than we have had in the past if that branch of the service is to be made as effective as it should be."

In this connection the New York *World* prints the letter of an officer of the National Guard who confesses that he is disposed to "look lightly on the present military outing of professional and business men under army auspices." It is only natural, *The World* concedes, that "these amateur soldiers should come in for criticism from men who have long borne the drudgery of regular militia service from sheer devotion to it and at great personal inconvenience." As to the officer's suggestion that if the Plattsburg gentlemen are in earnest they have abundant opportunity for military education right in New York in the militia, *The World* observes that—

"An enlistment for three years is of course a different matter from an 'enlistment' for thirty days, and in that length of service much ardent enthusiasm for military duty can evaporate. Yet it is perhaps best not to be too captious about the vacation soldier. The important thing is the disposition shown by lawyers, bankers, and mayors to take a personal interest of any kind in military training. If only they could be induced to follow it up by joining the National Guard, they would do much to improve conditions of 'preparedness.'

"The great weakness of national defense is not alone in the small regular Army, but in the inefficiency of the militia in most States, and their example could effect excellent results by making recruiting popular."

The World is interested also in the fact that out of the 1,007 men first received at the Plattsburg camp only one man failed to pass the medical examination. The men range in age from twenty-three to sixty-three, the average being about thirty-five years, and, this journal adds, "fully 900 would have passed the more rigorous tests given to men averaging ten years younger who apply for enlistment in the regular Army." In the view of *The World* "the country will watch with much interest this little army of citizens drafted from the work-a-day world," while we read in the New York *Evening Mail*, whose praise of the project is quoted above, that "it marks the beginning of a new chapter in American military history." As to the genesis of the enterprise, this journal points out that—

"So quietly has this important movement been set afoot that few outside of those directly interested know anything about it. There has been no howl about impending calamity, no call to arms, no band-playing or trumpets blowing.

"A group of unselfish citizens, who will not even consent to the publication of their names, have spent their time since early spring in the organization of a new military force that has become much more important than they themselves ever dreamed. While groping about in a tangle of conflicting theories on preparedness, they have hit upon a plan which at least does something toward the end sought. That their scheme is practicable is shown by the enthusiastic aid which has been given by General Wood and other officers of the regular Army. . . . The response to their first effort has been so encouraging that

Copyrighted by Underwood & Underwood, New York.

"CITIZEN SOLDIERS" IN CAMP AT PLATTSBURG.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THROWN TO THE WOLVES!
—Carter in the New York *Evening Sun.*

Copyrighted, 1915, by the North American Company, Philadelphia.

WHAT WILL HE DO WITH IT?
—Richards in the Philadelphia *North American.*

THE MAN BEHIND THE BEAR.

there is every reason to believe 10,000 men can be instructed next summer if camps are established in other sections.

"Compared with what the United States has done in the past, this is a forward step. It can not create efficient officers overnight, but it at least 'starts something' along the road which the nation must travel toward preparation for national defense."

CAPITALIZING CAPITAL PUNISHMENT IN MISSISSIPPI

THAT MAKING THE BEST of a bad business can be carried to extremes is the general opinion of such Northern editors as have commented on the recent "gala hanging" popularized and engineered by the merchants of Starkville, Mississippi. One editor no farther north than St. Louis terms it "encouraging murder" to permit such an affair as the "Roman holiday" that occurred in this pleasant little town of two thousand souls down in the cottonseed-oil district. How can we wonder, he adds, in *The Star*, that crime flourishes where "a whole community is in such a mental and moral state that they can make a picnic of a hanging, listen to political speeches from the gallows on which in a few minutes their fellow men are to give up their lives, and laugh when the death-trap is sprung?"

The whole celebration, we learn from press dispatches from Starkville and neighboring towns, was the result of the desire of local merchants to enliven a dull summer in taking advantage of the opportunity offered by the first public legal hanging that that locality had known for many years. The affair was apparently elaborately staged "in a natural amphitheater, in the center of which stood the gallows." Such inducement as was needed, in addition, was supplied in wide-spread advertisement of the event. Of the proceedings of the day, a Starkville dispatch to the New York *World* informs us:

"Before the hanging the assembled crowd which had been gathered from the neighboring towns listened to numerous candidates at the approaching county primaries, who enunciated, amid applause, their platforms and policies from the planks of the scaffold. Lemonade and other soft drinks were free.

"After a short service in the jail the march to the gallows began at eleven o'clock, the negroes walking between several deputies, the sheriff, and two colored ministers. A dense mass of humanity encircled the hills surrounding the gallows.

"When the condemned men ascended the scaffold, followed by the preachers, the Rev. Mr. Winbush prayed and the negroes joined, muttering the words in an inaudible tone.

"The Rev. Mr. Hitchins then prayed with the murderers, tears streaming down their faces. Then the lines of the hymn, 'There is a Land of Pure Delight Where Saints Immortal Reign,' were announced, and as the minister announced the last two lines, 'Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood should fright us from the shore,' the great crowd of whites also joined in the singing.

"All this time the soda-water stands were doing a rushing business, and below the scaffold a negro was dealing out sandwiches to the hungry. Seals then addrest the crowd, making a full confession of his part in the murder of a railroad porter, for which he was convicted, and implicating Bolen. He was confident of his salvation, he said. . . . . .

"The harsh rattle of the trap of the gallows which killed them no sooner had died away than the clattering of knives and forks arose and 5,000 picnickers began eating their lunches under the scaffold."

The Detroit *Times*, accepting this remarkable story as truthful, declares the execution to have been little, if any, better than a lynching, and comments bitterly on the fact that "the crowd of spectators was not composed of negroes but was rather equally divided between whites and blacks." Further censure is exprest by the same paper in its assertion that—

"Mississippi, the State where Booker Washington has toiled so loyally for his race and where the Tuskegee Institute has done such remarkable work, has ill-repaid this public benefactor by the exhibition it permitted to take place. It is high time that the higher authorities of that State take a hand in suppressing such barbarous exhibitions of sensationalism as were allowed to occur at Starkville."

A slightly different view is given in the satiric comment of a few other critics, such as the editor of the New York *Globe*, who urges that—

"Possibly we should not be too severe on the Mississippi crowd; they were doing pretty well to sit quietly and let the authorities conduct the business. They are simply to be congratulated on their healthy appetites. Doubtless public killings are getting to be commonplace when a mob can witness one and not miss a mouthful of its lunch. But the civil authorities who will turn their solemn and terrible duty of executing criminals into a public holiday, and degrade themselves into stage managers for this sort of carnival of brutality, ought to be impeached."

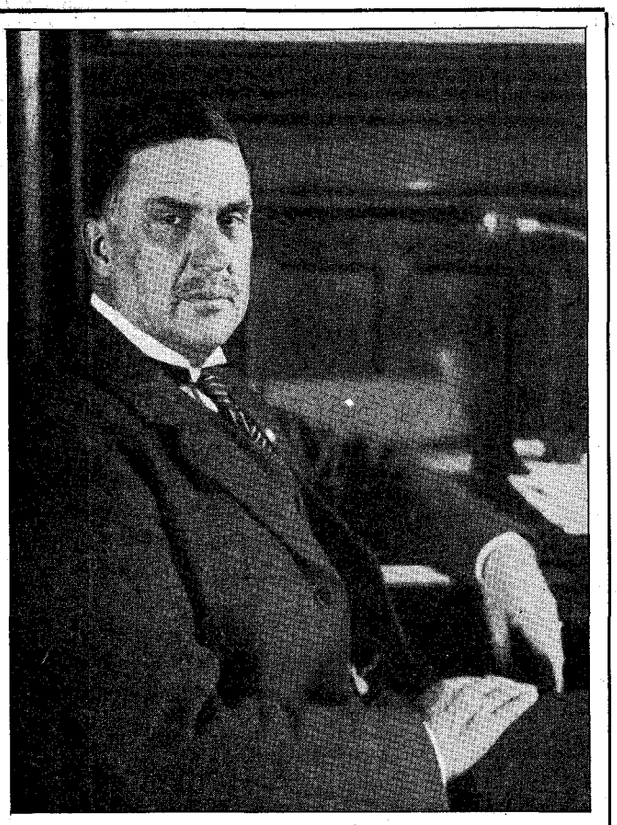
To which *The Morning Telegraph* of the same city adds:

"Starkville is to be congratulated, not so much because of her self-restraint as because of her far-sightedness in being able to give the people a holiday and reap a profit besides."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HUMANE SING SING UNDER FIRE

THE THREATENED smash-up of the Osborne "new-idea" administration at Sing Sing Prison is a matter of "nation-wide interest" in the view of many observers, who feel that the whole future of prison-reform in this country was involved in the issue. On the other hand, there are those journals who hold with the Hartford *Courant* that even if Governor Whitman had removed Warden Thomas Mott Osborne, the best part of the warden's work could not be "undone," for he has given such an impulse to humaneness in the management of prisons as to render it "a recognized duty of those in charge of penal institutions." Less sympathetic critics, while conceding the value of Mr. Osborne's prison-ideas, say that he has only himself to blame for his troubles because he is an "agitator" rather than an "executive." Meanwhile, Governor Whitman states to the press that he has no intention of removing Mr. Osborne or John B. Riley, New York State Superintendent of Prisons, with whom the Sing Sing warden clashed. Superintendent Riley represents the old prison-idea, say several editors, Mr. Osborne the new, and hence the conflict. "The old prison-idea," Mr. E. Kent Hubbard, a penal authority of Connecticut, is quoted as saying in the New York *Globe*, "was punishment, and nothing more. The new idea is to fit the prisoners to return to the world and take up life as rational and normal human beings." The "Osborne method," according to Mr. Hubbard, is "one of the greatest assets any penal institution can have"; and we are informed by an Albany correspondent of the New York *World* that Governor Whitman is anxious to see the experiment at Sing Sing carried out "until it is proved absolutely a success or a failure." Many defenders of Mr. Osborne hold that the weakness of any case against his management of Sing Sing lies in the character of his opponents, who are described as "the old ring" in prison-circles and accused of conspiring to force the warden out. Thus we read in the Boston *Transcript* that—



THE "HONOR-SYSTEM" WARDEN OF SING SING.

Thomas Mott Osborne, whose experiments in New York's famous prison have evoked the scorn of the politician and the applause of the reformer. Recent bitter attacks have failed to oust him.

"There was a deep plot on the part of employees of the State Prisons Department, hand in hand with the old prison-smugglers and supplies-grafters, to discredit the warden's administration by faking disorderly scenes, inducing false affidavits, employing immoral women to appear at the prison, 'planting' spies within the walls who could manufacture evidence, especially photographs (which the war-censors have found out are easily counterfeited), even going to the extent of inducing the most abandoned inmates to swear out lies about the warden's methods and character."

Venal politics is the root of the trouble at Sing Sing, observes the New Haven *Journal-Courier*, and adds that men have gone into prison-work in New York, "not because it was to their liking, but because it was a good thing politically to do."

From the Washington *Times* we learn that Mr. Osborne's "experiences" as warden have been "watched with scarce less interest in Washington than in New York State." Yet while it defends Mr. Osborne as "an agitator of prison-reform," this journal feels bound to say also:

"But an agitator does not always make a good executive. That was the whole trouble with Osborne. . . . He worked too fast, and did not gather up the loose ends as he worked. His theories are still regarded as sound, and they could be worked out by a more capable administrator."

The "strongest indorsement" of Mr. Osborne's work in Sing Sing, in the view of the New York *World*, is "the nature of the campaign that has been made against him." Since he took charge, *The World* goes on to say, "neither the little nor the big politicians have had free swing at Sing Sing," and "the traffic in drugs has been checked and the profits of crooked employees shut off." He has established a new order of things "where justice and humane treatment are the first rules in the maintenance of discipline," and this journal adds that if his experiment prove successful "there will be a revolution in prison-administration throughout the United States." The New York *Evening Post* emphasizes the fact that leading prison-reformers who "have been in closest touch with what has been going on" are "wholly on Osborne's side." For his services in the cause of prison-reform Mr. Osborne should receive full credit, but *The Evening Sun* suggests "maudlin sentimentalism in the administration of prison-reform may go far toward defeating it; and the granting of 'honor' privileges to prisoners so essentially lacking in all semblance of honor as traffickers in women must be has certainly given the 'new era' a black eye."

From a statement in defense of the Osborne administration issued to the press and signed by certain authorities on reform-movements, among whom are Ben Lindsey, Robert Erskine Ely, Henry de Forest Baldwin, Oswald Villard, Samuel McCune Lindsay, and others, we quote the following:

"The work has progressed for eight months in Sing Sing, and was begun in Auburn eighteen months ago. At the end of this reasonably long period there is much positive evidence of success, and there are no charges of failure which would really discount the experiment even if they were proved.

"The change, both physical and mental, in the prison population is marked by every visitor and most marked by those who thoroughly knew the conditions which prevailed in Sing Sing before January 1.

"The number of escapes is actually less than the average for a similar period during the last ten years, and the attitude of the mass of the prisoners toward escape has been absolutely reversed.

"The output of work has positively increased, altho as yet the prison-management is not able to offer any of those incentives which normal men are accustomed to in their work of every day.

"Insanity has fallen off about 30 per cent."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CLOSING AN "UNDIPLOMATIC" EPISODE

THE END of the diplomatic career of Mr. James M. Sullivan, former United States Minister to Santo Domingo, through resignation "by request," does not seem to meet with any noticeable disapproval on the part of the press. But it does revive an old strain in the chorus of editorial censure freely bestowed on William Jennings Bryan in some quarters. In rather caustic mood these adverse critics recall that Mr. Sullivan is the original of the "deserving Democrats" characterized by the former Secretary of State in a letter to Walter W. Vick, when the latter was Receiver of Customs for the Dominican Republic. As was related in our issue of January 30, 1915, Mr. Bryan wrote to inquire for positions at disposal in the island and to announce the coming of Minister Sullivan in terms of glowing approbation. In strong contrast are the findings of the report of Senator Phelan (Dem.), of California, who was appointed a special commissioner by the President to examine the charges brought against Minister Sullivan by Walker W. Vick, resigned as Receiver of Customs. "According to Senator Phelan," says a Washington correspondent of the New York *Sun*, "no one should have expected that the 'training, education, and experience' of Mr. Sullivan could have made it possible for him to meet the requirements of the post." We read in the press that the report says in part:

"There is no evidence that Minister Sullivan received any money or participated in any way in what has come to be known as 'graft'; but there is evidence that a proposal was made to a New York contractor to pay money to a representative of some of the interests that supported Mr. Sullivan, in order that the contractor might secure favorable contracts in Santo Domingo; that, as a part of the proposal, the statement was made that the interests had secured Sullivan's appointment and could influence him; that a letter of introduction to Mr. Sullivan was given to the contractor by those making the proposal, and the contractor proceeded to Santo Domingo, was entertained by Mr. Sullivan, who assured him of the reliability of the introducer, and that thereupon the contractor returned to New York and paid over the money.

"There is no evidence that at any time the contractor was in Santo Domingo Mr. Sullivan knew any such payment was under consideration.

"By reason of his conduct in office, of such matters, among others, as his relations with the Banco Nacional, his attitude of hostility toward other banking houses, his methods in dealing with the revolution at Puerto Plata, his participation in party politics in Santo Domingo, his attitude toward the payment of his debts, his obtaining pecuniary favors for a relative at the Banco Nacional, his inability, by reason of his former conduct and consequent loss of public confidence, to be of any real service as a member of the Peace Commission of 1914, Minister Sullivan lost the confidence of the Dominican people to such an extent as to leave him powerless to represent the United States as it should be represented."

The New York *Tribune* (Prog. Rep.) views the resignation of Mr. Sullivan as a "tardy and partial reparation for the outrages inflicted on the diplomatic service in the first year of the Wilson Administration." The New York *World* (Dem.) says that "the State Department was wise in suggesting Mr. Sullivan's retirement"; while the New York *Times* (Ind. Dem.) remarks that "few of the appointments of the State Department during Mr. Bryan's term of service were quite so bad as Sullivan's." The moral of the episode, in the view of the Indianapolis *News* (Ind.), is that "as far as possible politics should be kept out of the diplomatic service," and it adds: "Some progress has been made along this line, but much remains to be done. An occasional purging indicates the possible need elsewhere."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

BOBO is now singing his own Hymn of Haiti.—*New York Evening Sun.*

RUSSIA evidently has lost her punch as well as her vodka.—*Columbia State.*

RUSSIA is determined to win this war if she has to retire to Manchuria to do it.—*Boston Transcript.*

GERMANY, says a European cablegram, is now facing ruin. Well, anyhow, she's facing it.—*Boston Transcript.*

THE farther the Germans penetrate into prohibition territory, the feebler becomes their attack.—*Columbia State.*

MR. OSBORNE'S obstinate fight to remain at Sing Sing must be very puzzling to Harry K. Thaw.—*New York Evening Post.*

"MADE in the United States," remarked Great Britain as it handed Washington a thesis on the law of blockade.—*Wall Street Journal.*

THE rest of the world will welcome the day when Europe is confronted with the serious question of what to do with its ex-trenches.—*Washington Post.*

COLONEL ROOSEVELT says that the noblest rôle is to be a mother. That's about the only strenuous rôle the Colonel has never tried.—*Nashville Banner.*

AS Argentina, Brazil, and Chile were termed A, B, C arbitrators, will Bolivia, Uruguay, and Guatemala be known as the B. U. G. board?—*Boston Herald.*

GERMANY and Austria make 250,000 shells a day. Great Britain makes 250,000 shells a month. There's the history of the first year of the war in a nutshell.—*Columbia State.*

IT is understood that Mr. Wilson is getting considerable melancholy consolation from the reflection that wherever the German vote goes in 1916 it won't go to T. R.—*Boston Transcript.*

Is there not trouble enough for the newspapers in this war without the British forces cartographing an "Anzac region" in Gallipoli from the first letters of "Australian-New Zealand Army Corps"?—*New York World.*

THERE was some division of opinion in the German-American Alliance Convention concerning the exact language in which President Wilson should be denounced, but there was great unanimity in the decision to hold the next annual meeting in Milwaukee.—*New York World.*

T. R. STILL seems to be the battle him of the Republic.—*Columbia State.*

SOME of those "British offensives" are signed by Sir Edward Grey.—*Columbia State.*

IT seems as tho Polish autonomy would be primarily a house-building campaign.—*Boston Herald.*

THAT only three revolutions are raging in Portugal at present must be due to lack of space.—*Washington Post.*

ABOUT the only thing the Russians have consistently beaten during the war is a retreat.—*Philadelphia North American.*

NOW that Uruguay has agreed to help us clean up Mexico, the job no longer appears formidable.—*Charleston News and Courier.*

POLAND has been devastated by the Czar and the Kaiser in their contest to decide who shall give freedom to Poland.—*New York Evening Post.*

IT takes a free and equal fraternal and benevolent organization to dub its chief mogul a grand exalted ruler and universal potentate.—*Washington Post.*

IT comes as something of a shock to find Governors Brewer, of Mississippi, and Rye, of Tennessee, in the ranks of aggressive prohibitionists.—*Boston Herald.*

THE operations in Poland indicate that once more Germany has reached her highest attainable point. This makes at least a dozen.—*Springfield Republican.*

TWO hundred German newspapers have suspended since the beginning of the war. Presumably because all the "hate" epithets gave out.—*New York Evening Post.*

RESPONSIBILITY for the *Eastland* disaster would have been satisfactorily placed long ago if the captain had only had the forethought to go down with his ship.—*Boston Transcript.*

THE West can gain some idea of the wildly radical character of the New York Constitutional Convention when it is told that Elihu Root is the leader of the progressive element.—*New York World.*

BULGARIA, according to one of her diplomats, is merely "waiting for the best offer." Possibly Mr. Wanamaker's billion-dollar bid for Belgium caused Bulgaria to reject the offers already submitted as too low and readvertise for new ones.—*New Orleans Times-Picayune.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FOREIGN - COMMENT

THE COTTON-CONTRABAND CONTROVERSY

AS AN EXAMPLE OF MUDDLE nothing could be more illuminating than the attitude of the British Government to the question of cotton. For some months past English newspapers have been conducting a campaign to have cotton declared a contraband of war on the ground that it is necessary in the manufacture of high explosives. On this question the Government seems unable to make up its mind, or rather has acquired a habit of changing it so often that, in spite of constant agitation, the cotton-question still remains unsettled. One London weekly, *Reynolds's Newspaper*, gives a résumé of the Governmental attitude which is of interest to the United States as the foremost cotton-growing country of the world. It runs in part:

"At the end of the year it was announced that the American crop would be a record one, and Senator Smith, of South Carolina, stated in Washington on December 17 that a prominent German cotton-house in Bremen had advised him that there was a large market for cotton in Germany, and that two-thirds of the normal supply could be utilized at once if American vessels could be found to transport it. Exactly three weeks later than this illuminating speech Sir Edward Grey made the remarkable statement, in a communication to the American Ambassador, that 'his Majesty's Government has never put cotton on the list of contraband; it has throughout kept it on the free list, and on every occasion when questioned on the point it has stated its intention of adhering to the practise.' . . . . . .

"On March 1 it was announced by Mr. Asquith that 'the Government will hold itself free to detain or take into port ships carrying goods of presumed enemy destination. Nine days later a number of experts met, discust the position, and protested strongly to Lord Moulton, chairman of the War-office Explosives Committee. The following day, March 11, an order in Council was published instituting the blockade of German ports, and cotton became conditional contraband. . . . . .

"By June 10 the Government had apparently partly learned its lesson, and it was constrained to confess, through Mr. Runciman, that evidence to which it 'could not shut its eyes' made it plain that cotton going to neutral countries was leaking through to Germany. . . . . .

"The other day, replying to Sir Henry Dalziel, who has persistently endeavored to push the Government into taking a drastic line of action in the matter, Mr. Asquith admitted that he was 'not satisfied with the existing state of things.' Let us hope that, now that he is at last convinced, he will urge that cotton be made absolute contraband."

A FRIEND IN NEED.

GERMANY—"Who said 'God punish England!'? God *bless* England, who lets us have the sinews of war." —*Punch* (London).

Sir William Ramsay, England's foremost chemist, explains the chemical value of cotton in the London *Saturday Review*, and concludes by saying:

"Overtures were made to the late Government, early last August, by a number of cotton magnates, to take steps whereby each country would have been provided with the normal supply of cotton which its mills have had during the past years. This would have been no hardship, except, perhaps, to the American seller. But the proposal went further: it was contemplated to purchase the American crop, and distribute it, so that all should be utilized. The offer was declined.

"It is still in our power to exclude cotton from our enemies' country. When that is done, the end of the war will be appreciably nearer; for it is certain that within six months of the day when cotton is effectively excluded, our adversaries will have to stop operations for lack of propulsive ammunition."

The Liverpool *Cotton Gazette* writes:

"In our columns to-day will be found collected data from the highest authoritative sources, ourselves included. We commend the figures to very careful study. If . . . any moderately reasonable man or woman can refuse to deny the enemy every fraction of an ounce of cotton in any shape or form, from linters [short fiber] up to cloth, then they are simply deliberately contributing to the slaying of their offspring and to the ruin of their nation and Empire. . . . . .

"The figures show that the total stocks in Germany on the outbreak of war were 483,000 bales (of 500 pounds each); that 243,000 bales were exported from the United States to Germany during August, and that the total German consumption during 1914–15 is estimated at 1,600,000 bales of cotton. Thus some 900,000 bales must have been imported into Germany from neutral States."

From what States that cotton came these instructive figures are quoted from *The Cotton Gazette:*

United States and British Exports	*Aug. 1, 1914, to June 30, 1915. War Consumption*	*Season 1911–12. Normal Consumption*
	Bales	*Bales*
To Holland	486,820	34,130
" Denmark	35,860	4,100
" Norway	101,100	13,080
" Sweden	710,080	29,050
	1,333,860	80,360

The London *Daily Mail*, which has led the fight for a contraband-declaration, says:

"On the day after the Government had declared—for about

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PUTTING HIM IN HIS PLACE.

AUSTRIAN EMPEROR—"How well our arms are doing!"
GERMAN EMPEROR (coldly)—"Quite so. By the way, I hear you've got a war on with Italy. Any news from that front?"
—*Punch* (London).

KEEPING THE LINE ON THE MOVE.

The Czar doesn't journey to the front any more: the front comes to the Czar. —© *Ulk* (Berlin).

BOTH SIDES CHEERFUL AFTER WARSAW.

the twentieth time—that it really could not make cotton contraband (liable to seizure by Allied cruisers) it is officially announced that the British casualties stood at 330,995. Those casualties have, almost without exception, been inflicted by projectiles propelled by explosives made of cotton. Why, then, does not the Government stop cotton from going into Germany, and thus reduce the sacrifice of life and limb? . . . . . .

"Our handling of the cotton problem has been feeble and ineffective to the point of humiliation. Cotton is still going into Germany in spite of our control of the sea, and is still being used by the enemy for killing our men.

"What excuse have the Government to offer? Lord Robert Cecil, their latest spokesman, stated that to declare cotton contraband would not in any way assist us in keeping it out of German hands. . . . . .

"A contraband-declaration would regularize our position and our procedure in the eyes of the United States Government. By all means let us treat neutrals with the utmost generosity that is compatible with our belligerent rights. But let us begin by placing those rights and our methods of enforcing them on a footing recognized by international law.

"Declare cotton contraband, compensate the growers in the Southern States, inform the countries adjacent to Germany that they may import just as much as, and not a bale more than, they were importing before the war—and the problem is as nearly solved as it ever can be now."

A similar agitation is being conducted in France, and the Paris *Matin* considers that the United States could not legitimately protest a declaration of contraband. In discussing the part played by cotton in modern warfare the *Matin* says:

"Two-thirds of the gunpowder made in Germany and Austria consists of American cotton, enormous quantities of which are thus consumed. A 15-inch German howitzer requires 400 pounds of cotton to discharge each shell. The Germans and Austrians are daily using between 300 and 1,000 tons of war-cotton.

"If cotton is declared contraband; if ships carrying it across the Atlantic are stopt, the remunitioning of Germany will be completely blocked. Mr. Lansing could do nothing but reply that if Britain decides to declare cotton contraband she would be merely following a precedent established by Americans during the Civil War."

THE WOOING OF BULGARIA

THE RUSSIAN COLLAPSE has rendered the intervention of the Balkan Powers a matter of great moment to the Allies. We are told that the forcing of the Dardanelles is of vital importance, for without the possibility of passing arms and ammunition through the strait the recovery of Russia is likely to be delayed until her assistance will be too late to be of service. At the present time Bulgaria holds the key to the situation, and, being well aware of the fact, will move only when she has exacted the maximum of compensation. The best account of the present political atmosphere at Sofia is found in the Milan *Secolo*, which says:

"The great European conflict and the prospect of a definite solution of the Eastern question have wrought no change in the Balkan atmosphere. Bulgaria is filled with resentment and rancor against the Servians, against the Greeks, against the Entente Powers, against the Czar of Russia. . . . The sentiment of reprisals and vendetta has formed a Germanophil atmosphere at Sofia which is cleverly made use of by German agents. The Minister of War, General Fitcheff, and General Savoff, Sr., and the Inspector of the Army, General Boyadjieff, are avowedly Germanophil. The rural population are, however, Russophil, and would not march against Russia; neither would they favor war on the side of the Entente. They distrust the Government, diplomacy, Europe, and the issues of a war; they have not forgotten the events of 1912 and 1913."

A diplomat of one of the Allied Powers stationed at Sofia thus summed up the situation for the correspondent of the *Secolo:*

"The political situation is formed of three elements—hatred of Servia, a lack of grasp of the actual historical position, and failure to perceive the vast horizon opening out in the East due to a narrow view of supposed immediate material advantages. Bulgarian politicians are obstinately preoccupied with the treaty of Bucharest and Macedonia, and they can not see further. They do not grasp the fact that if Austria and Germany were

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to win, Macedonia, so generously promised them by the Central Empires, would be an Austrian and not a Bulgarian Macedonia, since it is the necessary bridge for an Austrian outlet at Salonika. They fail to see that Bulgaria would be forced into an Austro-Turco-German vassalage. Still less do they understand the great moral position they would gain in the Balkans and in Europe by marching on Constantinople; Europe could not and would not forget that Bulgaria had wrested Constantinople from the Turks."

He expresses the belief that if Greece and Servia can be induced to cede to Bulgaria the coveted Macedonian territory, and recent cable reports show that this is now under discussion, Bulgaria will join the Allies:

"If the keys of Constantinople are to be sought at Sofia you must seek the keys of the Bulgarian attitude at Nish. I believe that a more decisive intervention of the Allies in the Dardanelles would have much influence. I am profoundly convinced that a debarkation of Italian troops in the Dardanelles would produce an immense impression at Sofia, and if the Allies entered Constantinople Bulgaria would be substantially transformed. A new element must intervene, and I believe that the element best calculated to impress Bulgaria would be an Italian army in the Dardanelles."

Similar views are exprest in the Paris *Temps* by Mr. Take Jonescu, the Roumanian statesman, who is an ardent advocate of his country's intervention. He thinks that a marked Allied success in the Dardanelles would bring all the Balkan nations to the Allies' side, and proceeds:

"I know that the Allies can obtain success there unaided. But I do not know whether they can obtain it quickly. If they can not, they ought to do everything possible to have Bulgaria on their side. I know all the difficulties, but I believe a solution can be found. With large offers, Bulgaria will come in, for the people are not hostile to the Quadruple Entente, and would make their sovereign voice heard."

AFTER DRAWING A BLANK IN GREECE, ENGLAND HAS ANOTHER TRY AT BULGARIA.

—© *Lustige Blätter* (Berlin).

The Manchester *Guardian* urges the application of stronger diplomatic pressure, in view of the reported cession to Bulgaria of the territory in Turkey through which the Dedeagatch railroad runs:

"We must anticipate a great effort on the part of Germany to repeat in Bucharest the diplomatic success now announced from Sofia. German diplomacy has, of course, an easier task in the Balkans than the Entente diplomacy, because it demands from these States not intervention, but only neutrality; but for that very reason its gains are more precarious. A State may always depart from benevolent neutrality, while once it has declared war it is committed finally. The diplomacy of the Entente must, therefore, not be discouraged, but rather be stimulated to renewed energy; but, of course, it can not hope for large results unless it faces the realities of the situation. One of these realities is that the price of intervention must be paid; another is that victory in the Dardanelles is the best companion of the Entente diplomacy in the Balkans. This latter consideration should have special significance for Italy."

Meanwhile, the *Berliner Tageblatt* is uneasy with regard to the activities of Allied diplomacy in the Balkans and is anxious that the differences between Bulgaria and her neighbors should be composed:

"We must repeat again emphatically that we do not really need Roumania, and that a policy which brings about an understanding with Bulgaria is of far greater use to us at present. One of the most important tasks before us is to reconcile Bulgaria and Greece, and make sure of the way to Turkey, where, moreover, in the years following the war, economic gains will be obtained most quickly. And the interests of Bulgaria, hemmed in between Servia and Roumania, coincide to such an extent with ours that it would be hardly conceivable were Bulgaria to let slip the favorable moment."

VENEZUELA CHIDES SPAIN

THE PRO-GERMAN ARDOR of a certain section of Spanish society awakens no echo in Venezuela, where the sympathies of the people seem to be whole-heartedly with the Allies. Several of the Spanish-American editors have exprest their astonishment at the attitude of Spain and have administered severe castigation in their editorial columns. For example, the Maracaibo *Panorama* says:

"It is quite a logical attitude for those who believe in political absolutism and in the authority of the Church to express their sympathy for Francis Joseph and Austria. The Austrian Empire is populated by enslaved races, it has always been the stronghold of absolutism, and its history is a consistent record of the suppression of liberty. But how are we to explain the admiration and passionate enthusiasm exhibited by Spain for the exaggeration of these characteristics displayed by Germany?"

The writer thinks that this can only be explained by ignorance of the real mind of Germany, and proceeds:

"It is certain that the sympathy so clearly manifested by Spain in favor of Germany springs from no estimate of the Teutonic race as a superior nation. Nor can it be attributed to intellectual affinities which have no existence. To speak plainly, such sympathy rises from the hatred with which the liberal ideas of modern France are regarded on the banks of the Tagus. In reality, many of those who have imbibed German culture have only studied it in Spain through French translations, and they misunderstand Germany in the same way as they misunderstand France by charging the French people with universal vice. According to them vice is the mark of the entire French people, and, while it is actually enthroned in a couple of Parisian districts, they regard it as really representing the soul of the French nation.

"It can not be denied that in Madrid moral depravity is rampant, but who would undertake to judge the whole of Spain by those few who have lost all sense of shame?

"No; those who are most earnestly bent on the cultivation of religious sentiment can not be affected by an ardent love of German culture.

"Spain's attitude toward France and England, its incomprehensible indifference to the sacrifice of Belgium, where Christianity at Brussels is as vital as it is at Toledo and Madrid, seems to betray a fresh outbreak of hatred against liberty. This hatred is always being kindled and kept alive by those who, instead of heeding the Bible precepts of giving to Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's and to God the things which are God's, forget the second clause in the command and dream of putting Cæsar on the throne of the Supreme Being."

An influential group of Spanish intellectuals publish this manifesto in the Madrid *El Pais*, which conveys a different idea of Spanish sympathy:

"We stand firm on the side of the Allies, inasmuch as they represent the ideals of liberty and justice, and therefore their cause coincides with the highest political interests of the nation. Our conscience reprobates all actions which detract from the dignity of mankind and the respect which men owe to one another, even in the fiercest moment of the struggle."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE FUTURE OF THE RUTHENIANS

OPPREST NATIONS have a habit of becoming inconveniently obtrusive, says a writer in the London *British Review*, and a time comes when their claims can no longer be ignored. Such a moment, he thinks, has dawned for the Ruthenians, or Ukrainians, as they should be termed. This nation, now living under the sovereignty of Russia and Austria-Hungary, amounts, we are told, to no less than thirty-seven million souls. They trace their descent from the ancient Scythians, and several authorities claim that they are the purest type of Slavs. The writer argues that it would be to the interest of Russia to set up the Ruthenians as an autonomous nation, and he thinks that such action would be welcomed in the Balkans:

"If Russia can protect other independent Slav nations without actually ruling them, she can act likewise toward the Ukraine. 'Injustice is impiety,' the Arabs say. No doubt our spiritually minded Allies would be prepared to agree to this. Those who might object are the believers in the old-fashioned idea that all the Slavs were to form one nation. Few men of this type remain, but those who do remain are sufficiently powerful to make themselves heard and sufficiently wealthy to have a section of the Russian press at their disposal. These leaders of the Russian nationalist—or rather, we should say, Pan-Russian—party are too often men of Ukrainian birth themselves, or they are inspired by Ukrainian renegades. . . . . .

"Sir Edward Grey said in March last that 'each different nation had the right of independent sovereignty.' That was going even further than many Ukrainian leaders, who claim only the right of national existence. Their desire is purely constitutional. They ask for nothing more than the putting into practise of the rights which were freely recognized to the Ukraine by the Czars themselves at the time of the union and in subsequent years."

Copyrighted by the International Press Exchange.

THE NEWEST WEAPON.

The first picture to reach America of the liquid fire that has won trenches for the Germans in the Argonne.

The desires of the Ruthenian leaders from Russia were recently outlined in the London *Russian Review* by Professor Volkov, and run:

"(1) The introduction of the Ukrainian language as the language of instruction in primary, agricultural, and other lower schools where the local population is Ukrainian.

"(2) The introduction of the Ukrainian language as one of the subjects of study in all schools in Ukrainian localities.

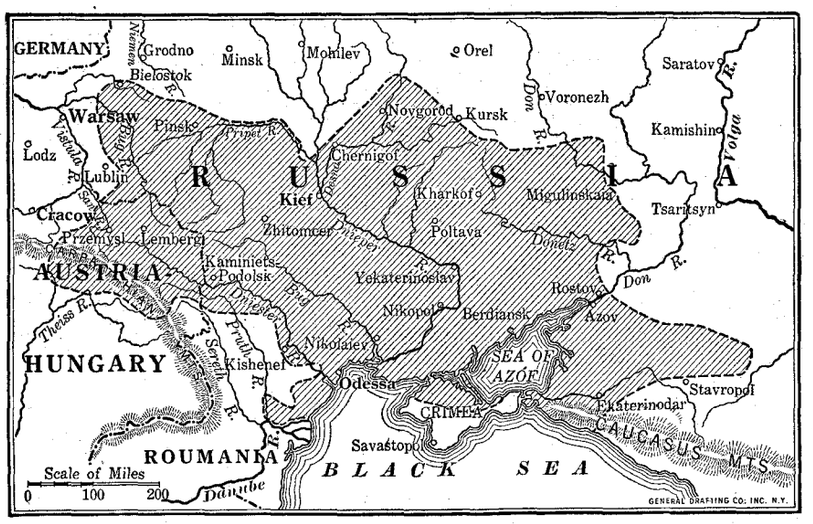
"(3) The introduction of all branches of study which bear on the Ukraine, and the establishment of corresponding chairs in all the Ukrainian universities, present and future.

"(4) The free use of the Ukrainian language in all meetings and public institutions.

"(5) The right of the zemstvos, of the cooperative insurance, financial, and other public institutions of the Ukraine to form unions covering the whole or parts of the Ukraine."

To these demands, says *The British Review*, the right of religious freedom should be added, and he goes on to explain that the majority of Austrian and some Russian Ruthenians acknowledge the jurisdiction of the Pope, which does not conduce to their popularity with the Russian Government:

"Before the war, the Ukrainians of eastern Galicia were all Uniats, that is to say, Greek Catholics. This rite is not tolerated in the Russian Empire, altho the Latin Catholic form of the same religion is accepted. A serious attempt was recently made to convert the Ukrainian peasantry of eastern Galicia to Orthodoxy, and the Archbishop and Metropolitan of Lemberg was arrested and exiled into Russian territory. The Russian Ukrainians themselves are mostly Orthodox, but feel a strong desire for an independent Synod in Kief."



THE REGION OVER WHICH THE RUTHENIANS ARE DISTRIBUTED.

The British Review states that "the Ukrainian attitude to-day is one of undivided loyalty to Russia," but it is evident from the pastoral letters of Mgr. Ortynsky, the Ruthenian Catholic Bishop for the United States, published in a Philadelphia Ruthenian organ, *Ameryka*, that the Uniat Ruthenians have no particular love for Russia and that their sympathies lie entirely with the Teutonic allies. The Bishop says:

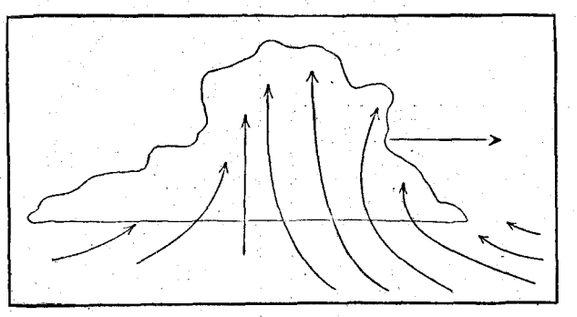
"These letters are solely an expression of grief and a repugnance to the Russian Church and Government, who are heralding to the world that they are saviors of the Slavonic nations and that they alone cherish a sincere love for every Slav. We say openly before the whole world: 'Lord! Spare us from such a love, as the like the Russians showed to the Slavonic Ruthenian people in the Ukraine and lately in Galicia, Bukowina, and Hungary!'"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

THE MACHINERY OF A THUNDER-STORM

THE THUNDER-STORM is probably the most impressive of all common natural phenomena. Explanations of its various phases have been current since the ancients saw in the lightning a vengeful bolt cast by angry Jove. We smile at the Greek's hypothesis, but very probably he would also smile at ours. We talk about "ions" without assuming much knowledge of them on the part of the ordinary citizen, but every Greek peasant knew who Zeus was, and understood his personal characteristics. It is interesting to know how the phenomena of the thunder-storm are explained in the light of the very latest scientific knowledge, and this is told by Prof. W. J. Humphreys in *The Monthly Weather Review* (Washington). Our quotations are from an ample abstract in *The Scientific American Supplement* (New York, July 17). In the first place, Professor Humphreys tells us, the long-mooted question of the origin of thunder-storm electricity appears to have been settled by Dr. G. C. Simpson, of the Indian Meteorological Department, whose results, obtained about four years ago at Simla, have been confirmed by observations in other parts of the world.



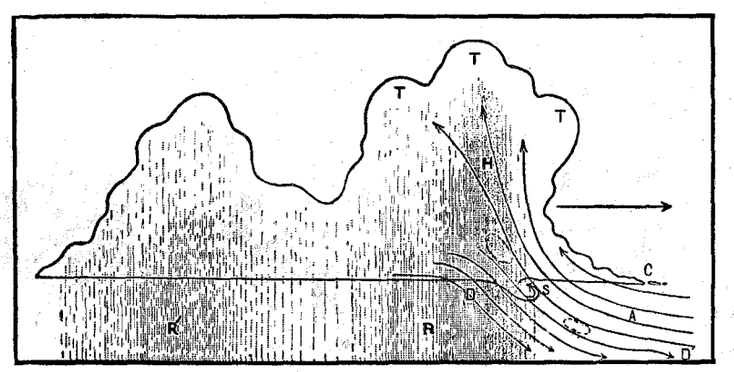
AIR-CURRENTS IN A GROWING THUNDER-HEAD.

"Simpson's investigations on Indian rainfall showed that the electricity brought down by rain was sometimes positive and sometimes negative, while the total quantity of positive electricity brought down was 3.2 times as great as the total quantity of negative electricity. . . . Freezing and thawing, air-friction, and other things that have sometimes been invoked to explain thunder-storm electricity were tried without giving adequate results. Finally, Simpson allowed drops of distilled water to fall through a vertical blast of air of sufficient strength to produce spray, and the following significant facts were ascertained:

"1. The breaking of drops of water is accompanied by the production of both positive and negative ions.

"2. Three times as many negative ions as positive ions are released.

"In other words, a preponderance of positively charged water-drops is produced by this process. Now, a thunder-storm is characterized by strong upward currents of air, and experimental evidence, which need not be recorded here, shows that these are ample to account for the breaking-up of all rain-drops which would otherwise fall through them. Hence, at the top of the uprushing air-current of the storm—*i.e.*, within the thunder-cloud—a rapid electrical separation goes on, the first result of which is positively charged rain-drops and free negative ions. The charges of the former are, moreover, continually increased by the successive division and coalescence of drops. These positively charged drops fall to the earth whenever the air-current becomes weak enough to permit their passage. The negative ions are carried up into the higher part of the cloud, where they unite with the cloud-particles and facilitate their coalescence into negatively charged drops. These ultimately fall in the gentler rain of the storm. Thus the same process that produces the giant cumulus cloud of the thunder-storm—*i.e.*, a violent uprushing current of moist air—also gives the separation of electricity required to produce lightning."



CROSS-SECTION OF A THUNDER-STORM.

A, ascending air; *D*, descending air; *C*, storm-collar; *S*, roll-scud; *D'*, wind-gust; *H*, hail; *T*, thunder-heads; *R*, primary rain; *R'*, secondary rain.

A thunder-storm may start, Professor Humphreys tells us, at any place where a layer of warm air underlies a colder one. The lighter warm air breaks through the heavier cold layer and, rising, produces the phenomena described above. This situation may be due to a heated expanse of country, which warms the lower air in contact with it, or by a moving mass of cold air "running up" over a warm mass at rest, or by numerous other circumstances, especially those that develop in great cyclonic air-movements. We read further:

"On land, thunder-storms occur most frequently in the early afternoon and in summer; at sea they are most frequent at night and in winter—in consequence of well-known thermal contrasts between land and water surfaces, respectively, and the air above them. As to fluctuations of longer period, thunder-storms are more frequent in warm and wet years than in cold and dry ones. The ultimate controlling factor is temperature, and this appears to vary in consonance with the sun-spot period, but with modifications due to an occasional excess of volcanic dust in the atmosphere.

"A thunder-storm is not the beautifully simple vortex with horizontal axis that has so often been described and pictured in books. The actual air-circulation in the storm is shown in the accompanying diagrams. First, we have air flowing in from all sides, rising, cooling by expansion, and building up the typical thunder-cloud. At the same time the whole system is moving forward, under the control of the prevailing cyclonic circulation. Ultimately, as a result of strong convection, rain is formed at a considerable altitude, where the air is quite cold—in fact, so cold that hail is often formed. This cold rain, or a combination of rain and hail, as it falls to earth chills the air all the way down to the ground, partly as a result of its initial low temperature, and partly because of the evaporation that takes place during its fall. This cold column of air is correspondingly dense, and becomes a strong downward current. The frictional drag of the falling rain is an additional factor in giving it this downward movement. The figure shows this current at *D*, plunging down and at the same time carried forward by the general movement of the storm, underrunning and buoying up the warm adjacent air in front. This current is the typical thunder-squall, which rushes forward from an approaching thunder-storm, agreeably cooling the air.

"It should be especially noticed that the descending current does not immediately curve upward and return to the summit of the storm, nor does the air ascending in front of the storm

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

immediately descend as a cold return-current. The circulation does not occur in a closed circuit."

Between the uprising sheet of warm air and the adjacent descending sheet of cold air, horizontal vortices often form, which become visible near the front lower edge of the cloud, where condensation is apt to occur. This constitutes a "squall-cloud" or "roll-scud." The rain-gush—a sudden acceleration in rainfall following a heavy clap of thunder—is thus elucidated by Professor Humphreys:

"Excessive condensation anywhere in the thunder-cloud will lead to a local excess of electrification and electrical discharge, since the latter processes depend upon the presence and abundance of water-drops, as shown by Simpson's experiments. Hence excessive condensation or rain-formation really precedes the thunder-clap, but as sound travels faster than rain falls we hear the thunder before the rain-gush reaches us."

He then takes up the question of the actual lightning-discharge, whose mechanism has been greatly elucidated of late, he says, by moving-camera photographs showing how often the flash builds itself up gradually, and consists of several successive discharges along an identical path. As we read:

"The discharge differs from that of an electrical machine, in one important respect—the distribution of the charge. In the case of the machine this exists almost wholly on the surface of the apparatus, while in that of lightning it is irregularly distributed throughout the cloud. In both cases, however, the air must be ionized before the discharge can take place freely, and this condition seems, at times at least, to establish itself gradually. The tremendous differences of voltages involved in the production of lightning have always been a stumbling-block to its explanation. Professor Humphreys has advanced, tentatively, an explanation that obviates the necessity of assuming these great voltage-differences; according to his view, the spark, once started, ionizes the air and makes its own conductor as it goes. A roughly analogous phenomenon can be produced on a photographic plate by bringing in contact with the film, some distance apart, two conducting points attached to the opposite poles of an influence machine. Brush discharges develop about each point, but the glow at the negative pole detaches itself and slowly meanders across the plate toward the positive point. This explanation—which we unfortunately have not space to give in detail—furnishes a possible clue to the origin of rocket lightning (a flash progressing slowly across the sky, like a sky-rocket) and ball lightning. These would not, according to the hypothesis above referred to, differ in kind from ordinary lightning, but merely in the amounts of ionization, quantities of available electricity, and steepness of potential gradients."

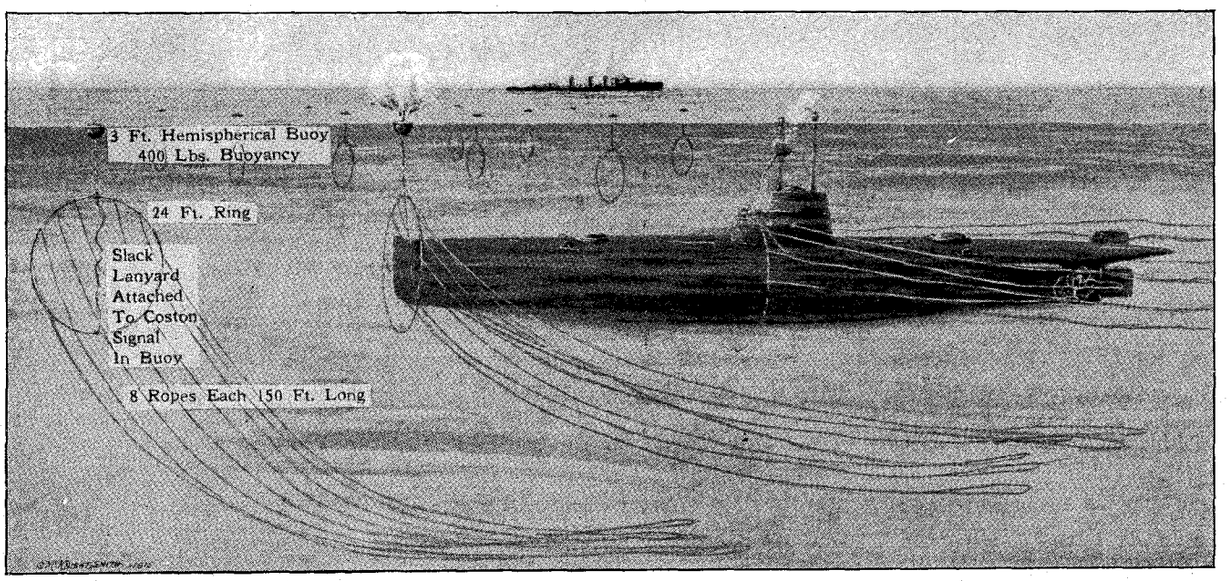
TO SNARE SUBMARINES

DEVICES to catch or avoid submarines are now almost as numerous as sure cures for cancer, and they are doubtless quite as effective. The latest, illustrated and described in *The Scientific American* (New York, July 24), and somewhat cautiously commended by that journal, seems to be the invention of a man who remembers snaring pickerel when he was a boy. The wire noose once over the fish's gills, and he was gone. The new invention does not go so far as to hoist the submarine out of the water and fry it on a hot stone—its nooses are intended only to entangle and disable; which, after all, is the thing chiefly to be desired by those who object to submarines. Says the paper named above:

"The device shown . . . appears to have considerable merit, and would be useful in discouraging submarine attack upon ships passing through extensive bodies of water. The plan is to drop overboard from a small cruiser several hundred of these 'catchers' and leave them free to float back and forth with the current. It would be impossible for the enemy to locate them from the conning-tower of a submarine, and therefore their presence in such waters would exert a powerful moral influence to prevent the free access of this terrible engine of destruction.

"There can be little doubt that a submarine will be put out of commission if it enters, or even strikes a glancing blow against, the submerged ring of the 'catcher.' This ring, made of light gas-pipe or angle iron, is 24 feet in diameter, and is suspended freely by chain to a float which is nearly submerged. Attached to the ring are eight ¾-inch ropes about 100 feet long with looped ends. The ropes are continuous in pairs and the attachment to the ring is such that it will easily break away and thus permit about 200 feet of rope to wrap around the propeller-blades and shaft when the loop is caught. Inasmuch as all submarines have twin propellers, located at a considerable distance from each side of the keel, the chance that both propellers will be simultaneously entangled in the trailing ropes is almost certain. The action of twin screws is to cause a powerful insweep of the water-currents some distance forward of the stern, which would aid in bringing the ropes in contact with the blades. The 'catcher' would have little or no effect upon the ordinary ship, the bow of which, if coming in contact with it, would not engage; in fact, the bow wave would probably push the 'catcher' to one side, permitting it to drift astern. Assuming that a submarine has been caught in the manner described, her distress and location can be signaled by a simple device . . . which will be clear from the following description.

"A slack wire or lanyard is strung from the lower edge of the

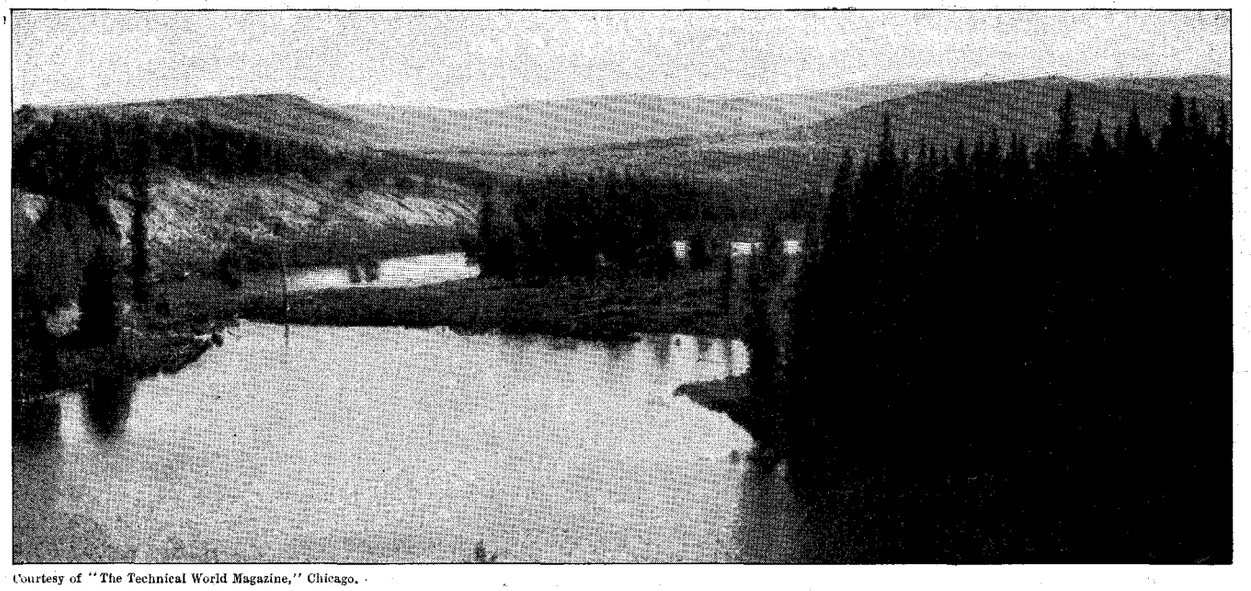


Courtesy of "The Scientific American," New York.

DRIFTING SNARES TO CATCH SUBMARINES.

When a submarine runs into one of these snares, the trailing ropes become entangled with its propellers while a signal-flare in the float notifies any destroyer or torpedo-boat in the neighborhood that a catch has been made.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Courtesy of "The Technical World Magazine," Chicago.

LAKES IN THE RINCÓN DISTRICT MADE BY BEAVERS.

Here these capable engineers have been man's best ally in the conservation of water for irrigation-projects farther down the river. So valuable is the work of beavers in this line that the Government is going to give them special protection.

'catcher' ring and continued through a hole in the upper edge of the float. The float is provided with a conical hole through which the lanyard is passed, leading to a Coston signal-flare contained in the upper end. As the submarine enters the ring it pulls the lanyard, setting off a delayed action-fuse which will fire the flare, say one minute later, thus giving time for entanglement of the rope with the screws. The Coston signal can also be supplied with a substance producing a dense brown smoke visible for ten miles in daylight. A day-and-night signal of this character would enable a small cruiser or torpedo-boat to capture or sink a submarine whose propellers were entangled and could not be operated."

INCREASING THE YIELD OF SILKWORMS TENFOLD—The enormous increase in the use of silk for all sorts of apparel has banished from our speech the term "silk-stocking" as the equivalent of "aristocrat," a name proper enough when only the aristocrats were wealthy enough to sport such costly hose. But nowadays the humblest housemaid dons 19-cent bargain silk stockings for her Thursday out. And not only women of all ranks, but men indulge in various garments of silken weave. Of course, this enormous expansion of the use of silk has been primarily due to the invention of the process by which artificial silk, or "fiber" silk, is made from wood-pulp at a cost much lower than that of worm-spun silk. However, there is no sign that artificial silk will entirely take the place of natural silk, for the natural product is vastly superior in some respects. In view of these facts, it is interesting to learn that a Japanese scientist has discovered a simple method whereby the yield of the silkworm can be increased no less than tenfold. We quote from *La Revue* (Paris) of April 15–May 1:

"Japanese and Chinese journals are commenting on the advantages of an innovation in sericulture. The inventor is Mr. Kawahito, director of the institute of silk-husbandry established at Aichi-Ken, which is the most important one in the Far East. As is well known, the Chinese and Japanese make use of cardboard boxes for rearing the *bombyx*. These are hung, half open, on mulberry-trees when the foliage begins to appear. The females are placed in these to lay their eggs. After the heat hatches them the young worms eat greedily. The new method of treatment consists merely in plunging the boxes in hydrochloric acid ten hours before hatching. Fifteen days after this immersion the *bombyx* thus treated is found to be healthier and stronger than the untreated ones, and spins a much longer thread."

ANIMAL ENGINEERS

THAT THE BEAVER is a capable engineer from his own point of view, and an indefatigable worker to boot, has been imprest upon us from our infancy and is enshrined in our daily speech. Every one knows what "working like a beaver" means. But few of us have realized that the beaver's engineering feats are of benefit to us as well as to himself. The beaver "works for the nation," as Harvey Ferguson puts it in an article contributed to *The Technical World Magazine* (Chicago, July). He is "one of the most useful irrigation engineers we have," for he builds dams; not very big ones, but a great many small dams will impound as much water as one large one. His work is now considered so valuable, Mr. Ferguson tells us, that he is to receive special government protection. We read:

"The beaver is solving one of the problems which has proved most vexing to engineers since irrigation became prominent in the West. That is the problem of water-supply; for while engineers can construct dams and ditches, they usually must rely upon nature to furnish the water for the project. And that is where the beaver helps—he sees to it that the supply of water is maintained.

"The beaver does not intend, perhaps, to do all this; he is simply interested in securing a lake in which to live. But while he serves his own ends up in the mountains, he also impounds enough water to insure a constant supply for irrigation-projects, and that is why he has won governmental favor. Officers of the Forest Service, who are doing all in their power to protect the beavers, and scientists of the Geological Survey, who have studied the work of the animals, say there is no doubt but that these beaver lakes will be of great practical value.

"A typical case is that of the Rio San Antonio on the Carson National Forest in New Mexico. This river flows through a wide fertile valley, which has been but partly taken up by homesteaders. At its very source, as tho the site had been chosen by a trained engineer, a large beaver colony has built its dams and impounded enough water to irrigate several thousand acres.

"*Rincón de Lagunitas* (corner of little lakes), the Mexicans call this spot, which is unique in several ways. It is an old glacial cirque, cut into the top of the range as tho with a great curved spade, leaving a wall of white cliff, tipped with spruce forest. Within this natural amphitheater, containing perhaps a section of land, are numerous rounded, grassy knolls of glacial drift, with scattered clumps of spruce and aspen among them. A dozen rills, headwaters of the Rio San Antonio, rise here.

"It is an ideal stronghold for the beavers. None of the streams is more than a foot wide, but the beavers seem to

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

prefer these rills to the larger streams lower down. The groves supply abundant food and building-material. The aspen-bark seems to be the beavers' staple grocery, while all of his building is done with aspen-timber from which the last shred of bark has been removed. Nothing is wasted, and that is a point in his favor when his work is compared with that of humans.

"Three years ago there were half a dozen ponds, the largest perhaps twenty feet wide, in the *Rincón*. Last summer the change was almost incredible. A chain of lakes had been created in this land of little water. The largest was about two hundred yards in length and half as wide, while there were twenty smaller ones, reaching a mile or more down the mountain-side in a series of silver terraces, gleaming through the trees.

"These ponds are the home of several hundred beavers, and the whole region bears striking evidence of their industry and engineering ability. The dams which created the lakes are from ten to fifty yards long, often six or eight feet high, perfectly curved in form, with a spillway in the exact middle of each. Near the dams are tracts, sometimes half an acre in extent, from which all the timber has been cut for building-purposes. Trees eighteen inches in diameter, which is maximum size for the quaking-aspen, are frequently cut.

"How logs of this size are moved by the beaver is a mystery. Some of them, which fall in awkward positions, are never used, but the proportion of timber wasted is very small. The beavers seldom cut spruce or other trees of timber-value in their lumbering-operations.

"In each pond is at least one lodge made of peeled aspen-timber cemented with mud, with submerged entrance. Besides the lodges, all of the ponds are equipped with 'emergency exits,' in the form of holes in the bank. In a level beach, a canal several feet long often leads to the submerged door of one of these holes, which the beavers seem to use for refuge when unable to reach a lodge. Some of the dams and lodges are built fifty or sixty feet from timber, and in such cases the beavers have made smooth paths, or skidways, over which they evidently dragged their material from the woods to the water.

"The beaver apparently never rests. Like a good mechanic, he is always tinkering. Fresh yellow chips are scattered about all of the ponds, and the water is almost always muddy from his work."

A STAGE-CURTAIN OF STEAM—At the outdoor pageant given at Lexington, Mass., on June 21–24, to commemorate the one hundred years of peace between England and the United States, clouds of steam in front of the stage were ingeniously utilized to do service as a curtain. Says L. C. Porter, writing in *The Electrical World* (New York, July 24):

"Across the front of the stage proper was run a 2-inch pipe having 0.25-inch holes bored 2 inches apart. Live steam was supplied to this pipe under 15-pound pressure from a 75-horse-power boiler. Just back of the pipe were placed 1,000 25-watt lamps in three rows—red, blue, and amber, with some clear lamps mixed in. During the change of scenes the steam was turned on and changing colored light was thrown on the stage from the 1,000 foot-lamps. The intensity was varied by means of dimmers, the lamps being controlled in three sections of 50 feet each. The result was a beautiful steam-curtain, rising 30 feet to 40 feet in the air and constantly changing color, intensifying and then fading away, suggesting color without form. Not only was the effect exceedingly picturesque, holding the attention of the fascinated audience, but the curtain prevented the spectators seeing the changes of scenery being made behind it."

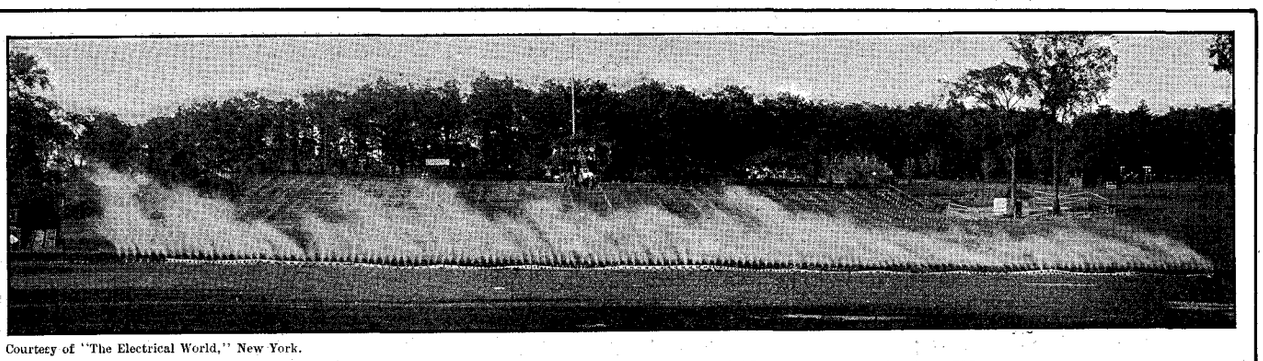
FAKE FOODS FOR FIGHTERS

IN A RECENT ISSUE we translated an article from a French paper exposing some of the frauds that are perpetrated on soldiers at the front in the way of foods—especially of preserved fruits. From Germany, by way of *The Journal of the American Medical Association* (Chicago, July 10), comes the news of even more extensive frauds, exposed in the German technical press by the Director of the Chemical Laboratory of the Berlin Police Department. The food-faker is of no particular race—his aspect is truly international. In Germany, we are told by *The Journal*, fraud has been promoted by the custom of sending *Liebesgaben*, or "love-gifts," to sons, brothers, or sweethearts in the Army. The loving mother, sister, or fiancée buys what is offered her with little question, and the trustfulness of womankind is thus capitalized by the Teutonic faker in a way that would doubtless be characterized as typically "American" if the perpetrators did business on this side of the Atlantic. Says the paper named above, in its editorial columns:

"This disgraceful traffic has developed some rather unique novelties in the way of fraudulent food-products. One of these is 'solid alcohol,' advertised as a substitute for familiar alcoholic drinks like punch. The specimens sold consist of cubes of gelatin, to which brandy and sugar have been added before the mixture has solidified. The directions are to pour hot water on these cubes, whereupon one obtains a sweetish fluid, weak in alcohol and possessing a rather disagreeable flavor of glue. The alcohol content has gradually been reduced by the unscrupulous manufacturers, and one firm went so far as to introduce brandy substitutes and substances of a 'peppery' nature to stimulate the 'warmth' of a dose of brandy. Painful irritations in the mouth have been reported by soldiers on the march who were unable to wash out the fraudulent adulterant that was sent to them at high cost by affectionate friends. Equally outrageous has been the traffic in 'substitutes' for the much-desired alcoholic beverages—often nothing more than a cube of sugar colored red with dyes admixed with citric or tartaric acid. The concoction prepared by addition of hot water to this 'present from home' is an inferior kind of artificial lemonade.

"Coffee and cocoa have likewise been dispensed in tablet form of most inferior quality at exorbitant prices. One pound of a favored brand, doubtless wrapt in covers with ennobling messages to the heroes of the war, sold at the rate of three dollars (12 marks) per pound! Coffee was often replaced by chicory diluted with sugar. It is reported that 500,000 kilograms [about 500 tons] of cacao husks found their way into the market in Hamburg alone. Tablets supposedly made of dried milk, but evidently deteriorated or else originally inferior, have been unloaded on the willing buyers who have been made innocent victims of their humane impulses.

"Owing to a peculiar wording of the German laws respecting food-adulteration, which insist in certain cases that adulteration involves imitation, and therefore a new or novel product like a cube of 'solid alcohol' can not represent adulteration, many prosecutions have failed. The faker is a heartless villain who knows neither integrity nor patriotism."



Courtesy of "The Electrical World," New York.

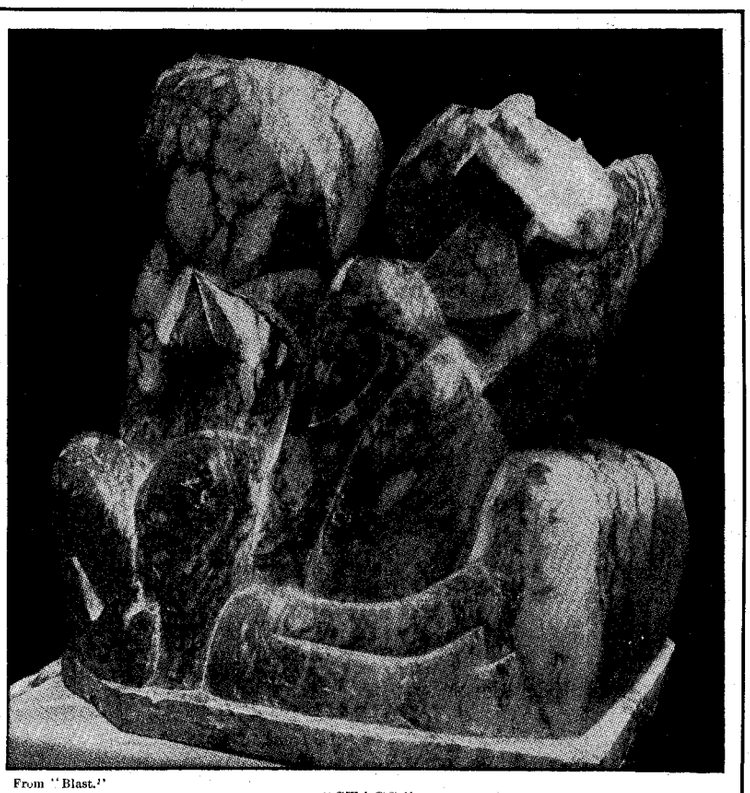
AN OUTDOOR STAGE WHERE STEAM WAS UTILIZED AS A CURTAIN.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LETTERS - AND - ART

A SCULPTOR IN WAR'S VORTEX

THE PROGRESSIVE IMPOVERISHMENT imposed upon the world by the great war now includes in its toll a young sculptor—Henri Gaudier-Brzeska. He was killed on June 5, shot through the head in the trenches at Neuville-St. Vaast. One of his names seems to indicate a strain of Eastern race, but he was born in France and gave his life for the French cause, tho his active years as an artist were passed wholly in England. A writer in *The Westminster Gazette*, "J. M. M.," refers to his loss as a heavy one for English art, for in his short life he had been "rich in achievement," belonging "to a race apart from the sculptors of his generation." "His imagination was arduous," declares this writer. "No single piece that came from his chisel was trivial, and perhaps the only criticism which could be honestly made against his work was that in his devotion to his art he had surrendered himself unduly to the fascinations of abstract thought and design." His name appeared among the projectors of a new magazine named *Blast* (London), whose first number was issued almost simultaneously with the first booms of the war-guns. Their greater noise seemed to silence this one, for a year has passed before the second number, now on the news-stands, has appeared. *Blast* is the organ of the artistic cult calling itself "Vorticism"; but Vorticism, so far as Gaudier-Brzeska was concerned, declares the writer, "was only a passing phase in his development, and among the Vorticists he was always a Triton among minnows." We read further of him:



From "Blast."

"STAGS."

From a group by Henri Gaudier-Brzeska. The sculptor is criticized for his excessive tendency to abstraction. This may comfort some who look in vain for the stags.

"Every inch in his own development, and every hour of his opportunities to develop freely, he had won for himself against odds. Two years before his death he was still working all day for a meager wage as a clerk in a shipping-office; and when the present writer knew him he was in the habit of rising before five in the morning and spending the hours before office-time in sketching the birds in St. James's Park. He worked on after office-hours until late in the night, modeling. His endurance, as it must needs have been, was marvelous, for these laborious days were only the comparatively easy culmination of a hard life that began when he ran away as a boy from his peasant home in middle France to be an artist at all costs. It may be said without exaggeration that he had already paid them all, tho he was still in his early twenties. He was entirely self-taught; but of the quality of that teaching and of its results there is no room for doubt. Those who knew the man were confident: there was no need to know his work. Those who knew his work had no need to know the man. But those who had both privileges mourn, even more than the loss to English art, a friend whose only fault was the extremity of his passion for sincerity."

In a brief essay written for the first number of *Blast* discerning readers may perhaps gain some idea of what Vorticism means and be able to disentangle Gaudier-Brzeska's relation thereto. We reproduce his own style:

Sculptural energy is the mountain.

Sculptural feeling is the appreciation of masses in relation.

Sculptural ability is the defining of these masses by planes.

The PALEOLITHIC VORTEX resulted in the decoration of the Dordogne caverns.

Early stone-age man disputed the earth with animals.

His livelihood depended on the hazards of the hunt—his greatest victory the domestication of a few species.

Out of the minds primordially preoccupied with animals Fonts-de-Guame gained its procession of horses carved in the rock. The driving power was life in the absolute — the plastic expression the fruitful sphere.

The sphere is thrown through space; it is the soul and object of the vortex.

The intensity of existence had revealed to man a truth of form—his manhood was strained to the highest potential—his energy brutal — HIS OPULENT MATURITY WAS CONVEX.

The acute fight subsided at the birth of the three primary civilizations. It always retained more intensity East.

The HAMITE VORTEX of Egypt, the land of plenty.

Man succeeded in his far-reaching speculations—honor to the divinity!

Religion pushed him to the use of the VERTICAL which inspires awe. His gods were self-made, he built them in his image, and RETAINED AS MUCH OF THE SPHERE AS COULD ROUND THE SHARPNESS OF THE PARALLELOGRAM.

He preferred the pyramid to the mastaba.

The fair Greek felt this influence across the middle sea.

The fair Greek saw himself only. He petrified his own semblance.

HIS SCULPTURE WAS DERIVATIVE, his feeling for form secondary. The absence of direct energy lasted for a thousand years.

The Indians felt the Hamitic influence through Greek spectacles. Their extreme temperament inclined toward asceticism, admiration of non-desire as a balance against abuse produced a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

kind of sculpture without new form-perception—and which is the result of the peculiar

VORTEX OF BLACKNESS AND SILENCE.

PLASTIC SOUL IS INTENSITY OF LIFE BURSTING THE PLANE.

The Germanic barbarians were verily whirled by the mysterious need of acquiring new arable lands. They moved restlessly, like strong oxen stampeding.

The SEMITIC VORTEX was the lust of war. The men of Elam, of Assur, of Bebel, and the Kheta, the men of Armenia and those of Canaan had to slay one another cruelly for the possession of fertile valleys. Their gods sent them the vertical direction, the earth, the SPHERE.

They elevated the sphere in a splendid squatness and created the HORIZONTAL.

From Sargon to Amir-nasir-pal men built man-headed bulls in horizontal flight-walk. Men flayed their captives alive and erected howling lions: THE ELONGATED HORIZONTAL SPHERE BUTTRESSED ON FOUR COLUMNS, and their kingdoms disappeared.

Christ flourished and perished in Yudah.

Christianity gained Africa, and from the seaports of the Mediterranean it won the Roman Empire.

The stampeding Franks came into violent contact with it as well as with the Greco-Roman tradition.

They were swamped by the remote reflections of the two vortices of the West.

Gothic sculpture was but a faint echo of the HAMITO-SEMITIC energies through Roman traditions, and it lasted half a thousand years, and it wilfully divagated again into the Greek derivation from the land of Amen-Ra.

VORTEX OF A VORTEX!

VORTEX IS THE POINT ONE AND INDIVISIBLE!

VORTEX IS ENERGY! and it gave forth SOLID EXCREMENTS in the *quattro e cinque cento*, LIQUID until the seventeenth century, GASES whistle till now. THIS is the history of form-value in the West until the FALL OF IMPRESSIONISM.

The black-haired men who wandered through the pass of Khotan into the valley of the YELLOW RIVER lived peacefully tilling their lands, and they grew prosperous.

Their paleolithic feeling was intensified. As gods they had themselves in the persons of their human ancestors—and of the spirits of the horse and of the land and the grain.

THE SPHERE SWAYED.

THE VORTEX WAS ABSOLUTE.

The Shang and Chow dynasties produced the convex bronze vases.

The features of Tao-t'ie were inscribed inside the square with the rounded corners—the centuple spherical frog presided over the inverted truncated cone that is the bronze war-drum.

THE VORTEX WAS INTENSE MATURITY. Maturity is fecundity—they grew numerous and it lasted for six thousand years.

The force relapsed and they accumulated wealth, forsook their work, and after losing their form-understanding through the Han and T'ang dynasties, they founded the Ming and found artistic ruin and sterility.

THE SPHERE LOST SIGNIFICANCE AND THEY ADMIRED THEMSELVES.

During their great period offshoots from their race had landed on another continent. After many wanderings some tribes settled on the highlands of Yucatan and Mexico.

When the Ming were losing their conception, these neo-Mongols had a flourishing State. Through the strain of warfare they submitted the Chinese sphere to horizontal treatment much as the Semites had done. Their cruel nature and temperament supplied them with a stimulant: THE VORTEX OF DESTRUCTION.

Besides these highly developed peoples there lived on the world other races inhabiting Africa and the Ocean islands.

When we first knew them they were very near the paleolithic stage. Tho they were not so much dependent upon animals, their expenditure of energy was wide, for they began to till the land and practise crafts rationally, and they fell into contemplation before their sex; the site of their great energy: THEIR CONVEX MATURITY.

They pulled the sphere lengthways and made the cylinder; this is the VORTEX OF FECUNDITY, and it has left us the masterpieces that are known as love-charms.

The soil was hard, material difficult to win from nature, storms frequent, as also fevers and other epidemics. They got frightened: This is the VORTEX OF FEAR, its mass is the POINTED CONE, its masterpieces the fetishes.

And WE the moderns: Epstein, Brancusi, Archipenko, Dunikowski, Modigliani, and myself, through the incessant struggle in the complex city, have likewise to spend much energy.

The knowledge of our civilization embraces the world; we have mastered the elements.

We have been influenced by what we liked most, each according to his own individuality; we have crystallized the sphere into the cube, we have made a combination of all the possible shaped masses—concentrating them to express our abstract thoughts of conscious superiority.

Will and consciousness are our

VORTEX.

OUR "IGNOBLE, RANCID" POPULAR SONG

THERE WERE some outside nations who looked on while British soldiers were singing "Tipperary" and felt that the emotions of war found an ignoble, or at least an inadequate, expression. It was taking a great cause frivolously. Now an outside nation is wondering how America can be so sunk in pacifist conviction as to elevate such a ditty as "I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier!" into a song of nation-wide popularity. Of course Mr. Roosevelt, if report be true, will have nothing to do with such "balderdash," and perhaps many who have heard the song have merely classed it with the ephemera of the music-hall. Mr. Sidney Brooks, however, informs the British nation, through the medium of *The Daily Mail* (London), that a friend of his found it sung wherever he traveled in America. He himself declares that "behind the sentiments exprest in the ditty there is rallied . . . a force of American opinion such as has never yet in any country been devoted to the cause of peace—peace at any price, peace regardless of justice and national dignity and rights." This, he admits, is still a minority opinion. "Most Americans will go far, and even very far, to avoid war," he declares. "But they will not go any lengths." While Mr. Brooks discusses this peace sentiment with some recognition of its worthier aspects, the London *Spectator*, "haunted" by this song's "lilting cacophonies," finds itself as much "afflicted as Mark Twain was by the ticket-collector's lilting jargon which transformed itself into the famous doggerel with the refrain:

> Punch, brothers, punch with care,
> Punch in the presence of the passenjare!

Here, for the benefit of those not yet acquainted with it are the lines in question:

> I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier,
> I brought him up to be my pride and joy.
> Who dares to put a musket on his shoulder,
> To kill some other mother's darling boy?
> The nations ought to arbitrate their quarrels,
> It's time to put the sword and gun away.
> There'd be no war to-day
> If mothers all would say,
> "I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier!"

After this *The Spectator* goes on to add comment and parody:

"There is a terrible, triumphant crash about that last line, 'I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier!' With a good tune it must be invincible. But what are we to say of the political faith behind this verse of captivating ugliness? It is surely an appallingly unforeseeing faith, even a mad one. It is the equivalent of the faith that has brought China to impotence time after time. The leaders of Chinese thought exalted the academical, philosophical, intellectual, and reflective habit so much at the expense of the active and physical habit that they relegated the duties of the soldier to the scale of dignity which belongs to the man who cleans out the drains. Detachment from brutal military affairs was the mark of the truly civilized man. It is noble in a nation to renounce and scorn every kind of military function when it is exercised with a view to aggression, oppression, or the satisfaction of vainglory or greed, but to maintain an army for the purpose of insisting that the right shall prevail, that the weak shall not be exploited, and that

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

quiet people shall enjoy the privilege of being quiet—this, in an imperfect world, seems to be a holy enough principle for any right-thinking mother to instil into her darling boy. Let us rewrite the verse for her (since we can not escape it):

> I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier,
> I brought him up to hate all row and fuss.
> But he will put a musket on his shoulder
> If other people try to bully us!
> The nations ought to arbitrate their quarrels,
> It's time to put the sword and gun away,
> But they will rue the day
> If they make mothers say,
> 'Well, after all, he's got to be a soldier!'"

As *The Spectator* does not see the "pacifist mother of the United States" saying that, he proceeds to descant upon her and even try another hand at poetic expression:

"She looks on while Americans are murdered and robbed in Mexico, while American women and children are done to death on the high seas, and she says: 'Why add blood to blood? If we do not enrage the tiger further there will still be peace, and nothing is more blest than peace.' She will not admit that in the affairs of nations even the policeman should do his work. The policeman might shed some blood in bringing the criminal to book! It passes our comprehension that the mothers of 'darling boys' can see what has happened in Belgium and refrain from saying that such things shall never happen in their country if they can inspire their darling boys to be men enough to prevent it. Yet they do seem really to think—but we must rewrite the verse again to represent their feelings quite truthfully:

> I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier,
> I brought him up to know that he is free
> To refuse to put a musket on his shoulder,
> Or to fight for country, hearth, or home, or me!
> If the nations will not arbitrate their quarrels,
> My duty I shall none the less fulfil;
> Burn and ravish if they will,
> They'll find me saying still,
> 'I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier!'

"We have not meant to apply our comments specially to the present war. We hope that the United States may be able to keep out of this war, while successfully rendering the service which she owes to humanity. But if pacifism, as enshrined in the popular verse of the moment, prevails, the bitter awakening will be only postponed. It is bound to come some time. Perhaps the blow will come from Germany. Perhaps it will come from Japan. Come it will, if the United States asks for it by a policy of impotence. A well-known rime says:

> If I were King of France,
> Or, better, Pope of Rome,
> There'd be no fighting men abroad,
> No weeping maids at home.

"But first you must have the power of the King of France or of the Pope of Rome. You can impose peace; you can not, in this world as we know it, get peace by plaintively begging for it.

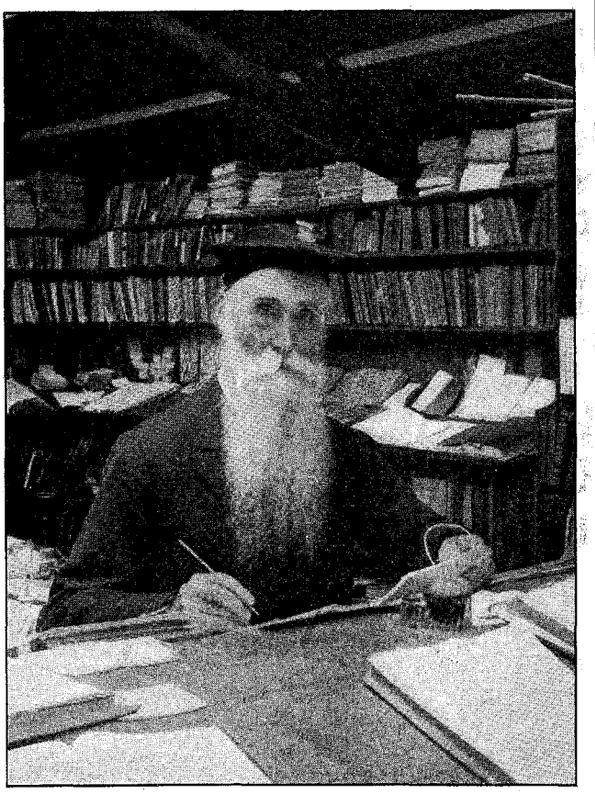
"Beside and beyond all this, what sort of a home would that be in which the first thought was how to avoid danger, how to save Bobby's skin, how to be a successful shirker in the battle between right and wrong? Very differently was the ideal home painted by Pope in the verses he left 'after sleeping in the Duke of Argyll's house'—verses which contain the most splendid compliment ever paid by a poet to the good citizen:

> Beneath thy roof, Argyll, are bred
> Such thoughts as teach the brave to lie
> Stretched out on Honor's noble bed
> Beneath a nobler roof—the sky.

The people who sing 'I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier!' will not understand what we mean, but there are millions of American men and women who will, and whose hearts will burn within them at the thought that any one could believe this ignoble, this rancid song to be the authentic voice of the Union."

HOW A DICTIONARY GREW

SIR JAMES MURRAY and the "New English Dictionary" progressed side by side for many years in "a kind of rivalry" for completion, says the New York *Evening Post*. There seemed some chance that they would reach the goal neck and neck; but Sir James has been forced to fall out, and his great work, tho nearing its completion in the latest volume—the tenth—must struggle through under other direction. The great lexicographer died at the age of seventy-eight on July 27. "He was an organizer of scholarship," says *The Evening Post*, "calling for recruits, as Sir Walter Raleigh called for them in the days of his dreams of a flourishing Virginia, and leading them into half-explored or virgin territory, there to spy out the land as a preliminary to setting down what they found with such accuracy and fulness that no one else should need to go over the ground again, except to supply a detail here and there or to cross an occasional 't' or dot an occasional 'i.'"



SIR JAMES MURRAY,

Who, for thirty-seven years, steered the great "New English Dictionary" on its course to achieve what one has called it, "a veritable authorized version of the English language."

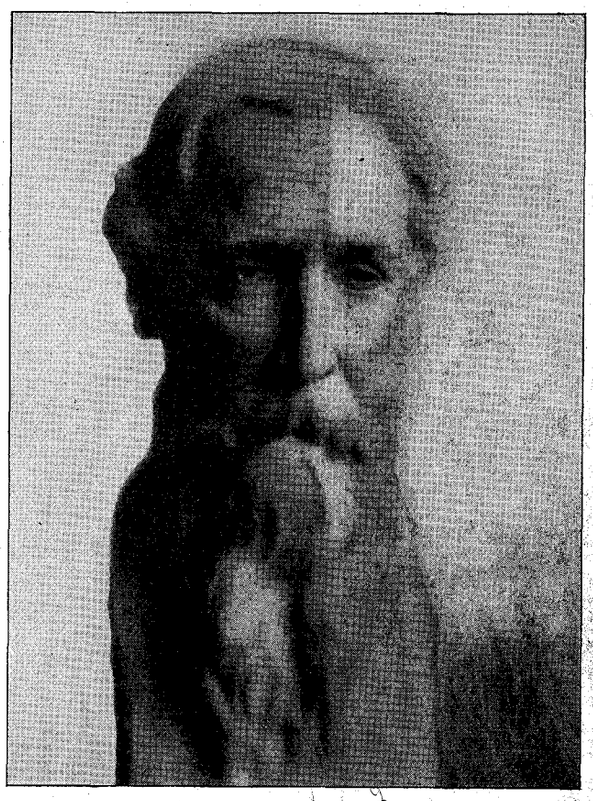
The project of the Dictionary originated with the Philological Society as early as 1857, and immense masses of material were accumulated before Dr. Murray, in 1878, stept in to organize and add to the "two tons' weight of slips" bearing quotations illustrating the use of words. Readers were then sought in both England and America, with these results:

"More than 800 readers, in both countries, responded to this appeal. In a single month, before it, Murray's assistants had supplied him with 5,000 'good quotations.' During the next three years, a million more were placed at his disposal. But even in this resumption of the task its magnitude was so little realized that . . . the statement was made that 'a first part of four hundred pages, containing the letter A, is to be ready in 1882, and the rest to follow in the course of ten years, if possible.' At the end of that time, the work was only getting well under way.

"But the greatness of the task lay less in its mere magnitude than in its infinity of detail. 'Ten, twenty, or thirty letters,' the editor remarked in the preface to Volume I, containing the words under A and B, 'have sometimes been written to persons who, it was thought, might possibly know, or succeed in finding out, something definite on the subject; and often weeks have passed, and 'copy' advanced into the state of 'proof,' 'proof'

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

into 'revise,' and 'revise' even into 'final' before any results could be obtained. It is incredible what labor has had to be expended, sometimes, to find out the facts for an article which occupies not more than five or six lines; or even to be able to write the words 'Derivation unknown,' as the outcome of hours of research and of testing the statements put forth without hesitation in other works.' It is partly its unique comprehensiveness, even more its unrelenting testing of 'statements put forth without hesitation in other works,' that makes Murray's Dictionary a veritable authorized version of the English language. Yet not its least interest must always be the man who made it. When the project was first planned, he was Assistant Master of Hawick Grammar School, in the neighborhood of his birthplace. When he revived the idea, he was an Assistant Examiner in English at the University of London, and president of the London Philological Society. But his learning did not make him less a man. His prime qualification for his life's task was the adventurous spirit that never failed him in toiling at the work, 'which,' as he once wrote, quoting from Dr. Johnson's preface



RABINDRANATH TAGORE.

From Jo. Davidson's bust of the poet, declared no mystic because he communes with the Infinite and sells his communings to a magazine.

to his less ambitious Dictionary, 'would in time be ended, tho not completed.'"

In a biographical sketch of Dr. Murray *The Evening Post* adds:

"Sir James, as editor-in-chief, was assisted by an average of twenty other editors, who had been trained to the work. There have also been several thousand volunteer assistants in various parts of England and other English-speaking countries, whose duty it was to read innumerable books, hunting out unusual words and supplying quotations. It is said that every English book written before A.D. 1500 was read, and every book of importance since that date.

"Most of the work was done in what Sir James called the 'Scriptorium,' a temporary building erected expressly for the purpose in the rear of his house, 'Sunnyside,' on the Banbury Road, Oxford. There, ranged like the case-racks in an old-fashioned printing-office, are hundreds of cases divided into pigeon-holes, each referring to some word in the English language, and containing millions of slips upon which have been noted historical memoranda, quotations, and other material obtained by the regular or volunteer readers."

AN ATTACK ON THE TAGORE "CRAZE"

THE SMASHING of literary idols is a pursuit rarely cultivated nowadays. We read that it flourished in earlier, ruder times. But now, when the nations of Europe are occupied with wholesale murder as the best part of the day's work, too often we hear the complaint that all criticism can do is to purr pleasantly or shriek discoveries of geniuses twice a week. Consequently there is an air of novelty about a caustic notice in *America* (New York) of the Tagore "craze." The Hindu poet and dramatist has appeared before in the pages of THE LITERARY DIGEST as the subject of high and authoritative praise. At present he passes under a different kind of review, while his American and English devotees are sharply reminded that they are Christians, not Hindus. The article is written by Mr. Joyce Kilmer, known as a poet and a critic, who on this occasion performs in the latter capacity with "a big stick." Mr. Kilmer is far from denying the actual gifts of Tagore, but when William Butler Yeats, the Irish poet, ranks the Hindu with St. Francis, Thomas à Kempis, and William Blake, it seems about time to protest against such "a weird combination," and against the whole "mystic" bag of tricks with which the Tagore legend is conjured. The quaint exoticism of the man is what makes women's clubs delight in him, we read, whereas "if Tagore had been born in Brooklyn, he would never be a fashionable poet." We read then:

"No one will deny that Tagore is an able literary craftsman. He is not, as he has been called, the greatest living poet, but he is the most versatile writer living; he is almost as versatile as the late Andrew Lang. He writes in English as skilfully as in his native Bengali; his love-songs are graceful; his poems about children are whimsical and dainty; his one-act plays, altho not strikingly original, are imaginative and dexterously put together; and his philosophical essays are thoughtful.

"But Blake and St. Francis and Thomas à Kempis! What have they to do with this talented Hindu? An enthusiastic young woman, reviewing Tagore's work in a New York newspaper, desired to go Mr. Yeats one better, and actually compared the subject of her critique to Joan of Arc, of all people!"

Considering the books that have been written about Tagore, the practise some clergymen have of reading his verse in the pulpit, and the critical enthusiasm he has awakened, this critic asks the "why" of it all, and explains the marvel as follows:

"It is not because Tagore received the Nobel Prize. It is not because he is nearly as clever a lyricist as Mr. Clinton Scollard and nearly as clever a playwright as Mr. Henry Arthur Jones. It is because, in the first place, he is an East-Indian: like that dear, dear Swami who tells you all about your 'aura' at those wonderful afternoons at Mrs. Van Dusenbury's! If Tagore had been born in Brooklyn, he would never be a fashionable poet. There is a quaint exotic aroma about his poems, like sandalwood or stale cigarets or the back room of a Chinese laundry. He writes about temple-bells and water-jars and the desert: it is all so nice and Oriental! And then he teaches such a comfortable philosophy: just have a good time and love everybody and your soul will migrate and migrate and migrate until finally it pops off into the Infinite! The pearl slips into the lotos; *Om mani padme hum*—and all that sort of thing.

"Well, that is all right in its way unless you happen to be a Christian. 'Go to the dogs and be drunken,' says Tagore. 'Be drunken and go to the dogs.' M. Baudelaire gave the same advice in a poem which this well-read poet may possibly have seen. But M. Baudelaire was merely praised with faint damns for writing it. Tagore is almost worshiped; he is hailed as a genius, a philosopher, a benefactor of the world, a religious leader, and—of course—a mystic."

It is all very well for Tagore's compatriots and coreligionists to raise him aloft as far as they care to, the writer goes on to say, but it is puzzling and offensive to find "Americans and Englishmen who are humbly kneeling before the clever Oriental journalist who bids them 'leave this chanting and singing and telling of beads,' who would substitute fatalism for hope, Nirvana for heaven, and . . . Krishna for Jesus Christ."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

LIGHTHOUSES FOR THE WAR'S BLIND

A WRITER in *The Saturday Evening Post* (Philadelphia) speaks of seeing a troop-ship returning to England from the scene of war bearing only the human wrecks that were of no more use in the great machine of death. One had his sightless eye-sockets filled with cotton, and gave a startling, almost terrifying, picture. We have heard of many whom flying shrapnel has robbed of sight, and the fact that an American, Miss Winifred Holt, has gone to Europe to organize a movement to aid the many blinded soldiers of Europe is one to afford particular satisfaction. Before starting on this mission, says the New York *Times*, Miss Holt organized an influential American committee to attend to the financial end of the enterprise, and secured such men for officers as Joseph H. Choate, Bishop Greer, and Dr. John H. Finley, with a list of members that include former President Taft, Senator Gore, Miss Emily H. Bourne, Mrs. Peter Cooper Hewitt, Forbes Morgan, and Arthur Williams. Already she has opened in Bordeaux a "lighthouse," the first of several to be operated in a manner similar to "The Lighthouse" established by her in New York. The French one will be called "Le Phare de Bordeaux pour les Matelots et Soldats Aveuglés sur le Champ d'Honneur." We read:

"Miss Holt has already begun her work with some of the sightless wounded in an old building and an adjoining cloister, but there is ultimately to be a new structure, whose corner-stone will bear the following inscription:

"'This first stone was placed here by the American Lighthouse Committee, organized to come to the aid of soldiers who have become blind on the field of honor. The first wounded man to be welcomed by the institution lost his sight in the Battle of Charleroi. His courage and heroism brought him the Cross of the Legion of Honor and the War Medal.'

"The young man referred to is Lieutenant du Maine. Wounded in the shoulder and thigh at the battle of Charleroi, he continued fighting until both of his eyes were shot out and he fell unconscious on the battle-field. There he lay for three days, without food or drink, feigning death so that the Germans would not take him.

"Finally, as no Frenchman could come to his rescue, Lieutenant du Maine was taken prisoner by the Germans and remained in prison for eight weeks, suffering greatly from his wounds. He was then exchanged and placed in the hospital at Bordeaux, where Miss Holt met him, still wearing his war-stained uniform and decorated with the two crosses he had won."

From a letter written by Miss Holt to a friend in New York, we get a vivid picture of her first experiences in organizing her work:

"My aide-de-camp and I landed at Bordeaux and visited Military Hospital No. 25 there, a most remarkable work, constructed by the Government under the direction of Col. Martin du Majny.

"Colonel du Majny was enthusiastic over our mission and invited us to dine with the officers' mess the following day.

"In the meantime we investigated other hospitals, especially the one where the blind are congregated under the care of the world-famous Dr. Lagrange. Dr. Lagrange was equally cordial about our mission. He said that about sixty blind soldiers had passed through his hands. He summoned into his study and introduced to me Lieutenant du Maine, a young officer whose astounding valor in the battle of Charleroi had cost him the sight of both eyes.

"The Lieutenant was the leading spirit of a little group of five blind men whom later he introduced to me. One of these had been fearfully disfigured by shrapnel, which had removed the modeling from his face and completely blinded him. He was still, however, a stalwart, fine presence from his shoulders down, and had a great, vibrating, bass voice. His trade was that of carpentry. There were two little farmers, very small and infinitely pathetic in their blindness. There was still another carpenter, whose sense of fun had survived his loss of sight. Another member of this group was a great blond Viking, a Swede about seven feet tall and very handsome. The accident, without disfiguring him, had merely closed his eyes for all time, giving an almost Madonna-like appearance to the closed lids. He had been a salesman in a great Paris store."

In looking about for a foundation for this French lighthouse, Miss Holt discovered in Bordeaux the Abbé Moureau. For eighteen years, entirely by his own effort, he had financed and educated a little group of industrial blind in brush-making and basket-weaving. It was decided to make the Abbé Moureau's modest enterprise the foundation for the larger project. Continuing her letter, Miss Holt writes:

"The Abbé's work had been carried on in an old building adjoining a church, and a very lovely cloister full of beautiful flowers and vines was used by the blind people for their

Copyrighted by Underwood & Underwood.

MISS WINIFRED HOLT,

Who has begun her campaign to establish a chain of "lighthouses" in France to teach men blinded by war some useful trade.

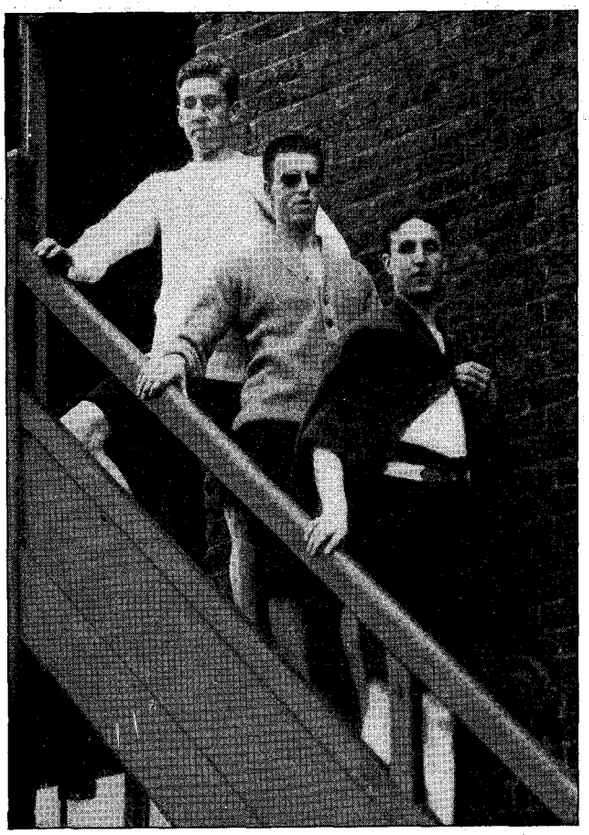
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

recreation. We persuaded the Abbé to increase his plant, to take the young blind Lieutenant as his chief assistant, and to receive the blind soldiers of the southwest regardless of race or creed. It was agreed to instruct Lieutenant du Maine in the arts, crafts, and intellectual pursuits of the blind, so that he would be able to direct his little group."

Miss Holt is throwing into her new mission all her energy and expert knowledge of the problems of the blind, continues *The Times*. She is giving her own services free. Money will be needed, however, to provide tools and materials for the blind, writing-appliances, glass eyes, clothes, and to pay running expenses and the salaries of the teachers. This she hopes to receive from generous Americans in sympathy with the work. Checks should be sent to J. P. Morgan & Co., New York, for the Committee for Men Blinded in Battle.

DEFENDING WAR-MARRIAGES

THE BIRTH-RATE of sons in Austria is said to have greatly increased since the war. The fact, or report, is an incentive to the well-known English novelist and thinker, Beatrice Heron-Maxwell, to urge that the sentiment in England against war-marriages be quelled in the face of the great need for replenishing the race. As Mr. Will Irwin, in one of his *Tribune* (New York) articles, reported, the gravest anxiety is felt in all the warring countries over the future welfare of



WHOM LIGHT HAS FAILED.

Robust men of the English Army blinded by the fighting.

the race, so many of whose best physical specimens are left dead on battle-fields. In *The Daily Mail* (London) Mrs. Heron-Maxwell points out that "life for those who *count* as British men consists entirely of duties nowadays," and she believes that "the patriotic duty of providing reenforcements for the race be numbered among them." She points out the difference between her own country and Germany, where "the maxim of 'happiness in a quiverful' has been inculcated for many years" and "the offering of a bonus to fatherhood has stimulated marriage and its privileges." In Britain, on the other hand, she avers, "there has been a growing tendency to evade results and responsibilities that are expensive to the individual and discouraged by the State, and to resist any temptation to wed as too great a risk of discomfort." Her argument for "war-marriages" is frank and effective:

"The war is depriving our country of hundreds of potential fathers. Yet in the next two decades we shall need boys to train, young men to form a nation of soldiers, sons to stand in their fathers' places.

"We are learning the lesson that peace should carry armor under her folded wings and stainless garments, and should brood over a nest of unfledged warriors. If England is to hold her own in the misty future that lies beyond a horizon of spent shells and buried men, will she not need every son that can be given to her?

"Does the expense that widowhood and orphanhood entail weigh down the balance when in the opposite scale is all that makes up the sum of patriotism?

"And when the practical question is answered and the necessity of shrinking from no burden of money is conceded, can no arguments be found in favor of the sentimental aspect of these unions, sanctioned by the exigencies of a crisis unparalleled in history?

"People speak deprecatingly of the want of delicacy in such hurried match-making and repeat ancient proverbial warnings about the repentance of undue haste, but there is more than one answer to these objections.

"In the first place, many men have been sufficiently attracted by many girls to marry them willingly if circumstances were propitious; they have refrained from proposing, or postponed it, or have been refused, because their means were insufficient.

"The war, with its many-sided consequences, alters all this. And again, if a man is looking—justifiably—for a wife, and not shutting his heart and eyes to feminine allurements, he may easily find among our wholesome, capable, attractive young countrywomen of to-day the girl who can make him happy. It is a case of natural selection, and this is an influence of no halting mood.

"His senses are strung to concert-pitch by the strenuous reality that life has now become; his thoughts are no longer slack with idle dalliance or purposeless uncertainties, nor filled with dread of possible discomforts or deficiencies to come.

"He knows his own mind, and can make it up on the sharp spur of the moment. But his creed is self-renunciation, and this very dogma stands between him and the suddenness of a war-marriage because he believes it to be unfair to the State and to the woman he must leave behind him.

"He is persuaded that the sacrifice of his own happy hour would mean the preservation of her future content. But he may be wrong."

The sadness of widowhood, "with its consolation of fond and proud memories and its hope of some one—a precious legacy—who may some day fill the blank," Mrs. Heron-Maxwell continues, is not "so soul-destroying as the bereavement of a widowed heart, for which there are no pathetic privileges and only a modicum of sympathy."

"Ninety-nine girls out of a hundred, or perhaps nine hundred and ninety-nine out of a thousand, would rather mourn a husband—if the cruel separation ends inevitably in loss—than a fiancé, and would sooner face the dreariness of a widowed life than that of an unmarried one.

"To the girl whose birthright, God-given, is wifehood and motherhood, can there be solace in the knowledge that she will never know the troubles of either; that life, even if placid, must necessarily be imperfect, since the Destroyer has decimated the men of her nation without giving her any equivalent to take the place of her rightful inheritance?

"The little child whose life may be so much fairer because of its father's heroism opens the gates of a new day to its mother, and leads her with its fragile hands into a path where roses may bloom again in spite of thorns.

"And the mothers whose sons enrich our roll of honor, and for whom the light of an earthly day is quenched, can they not find an immense consolation in baby faces, that remind them of those other dear ones, grandchildren who come to replace the children of former years—stars in their darkest night?

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Mentally, the gain of these marriages must be great; physically, they must be greater; patriotically, they must be greatest.

"For every German born since August, 1914, there should be two British children, if the world of 1934 and 1944 is to be a sane and God-fearing, a women-respecting, and law-abiding board of nations.

"If, and when, the British are enslaved, and their islands become colonies for the overflow of a pariah race, the other nations will have to take heed lest they fall; and their heed might easily be unavailing.

"For all of them, as for ourselves, safety lies in our capacity to carry on; and in this pressing need, with Love and Expediency made one, stultifying license with the left hand while sanctioning it, as a moral and legal document, with the right, we could look forward to a numerical strength that would mean salvation.

"Let those 'new Daniels come to judgment' who throw stones at men and women wise enough to marry now stay their hands and instead look upon the warning so plainly writ that he who reads may run.

"There will be no erasure of the significant message until the word 'Finished' starts out in blood-red letters on the blackened wall of the Prussian House."

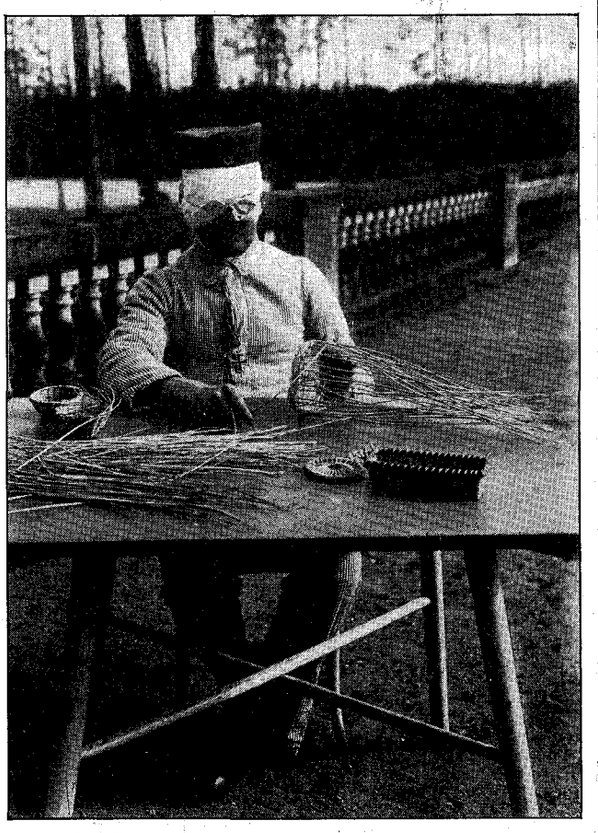
HOW FRANCE FIGHTS DRINK

PROHIBITION as it is understood in the United States would be impossible in France. One might as well try to prohibit eating, is the remark of Mr. Joseph Reinach to a writer for *The World's Work* (August, New York). The utterance carries weight because Mr. Reinach has been the leader of the temperance movement in France for twenty years. No one, he says further, in his temperance group in the Assembly is "so carried away by his zeal that he will not be content with anything short of total prohibition." But this does not mean that the fight for temperance is not being waged relentlessly, and with undisputed success. The first and the highest possible victory, perhaps, was the suppression of absinth shortly after the outbreak of the European conflict. Incidentally, military service in the supreme national ordeal, according to the *World's Work* contributor, has brought about a diminution of drinking in the Army. "The character of the war," he tells us, "demanding consistent effort lasting weeks and months, has left no opportunity for heavy drinking." Along the French front, the drinking-places in the small towns are poorly patronized by the soldiers, whose favorite refreshment in these days is tea. Tea-canteens for the convenience of men entering and leaving the trenches are numerous behind the lines, and the writer states that "single canteens sometimes serve 25,000 cups of tea a day." In the view of this observer the war has given a great stimulus to the general temperance movement in France as it has in England and Russia. But while "in autocratic Russia a reform can be made by ukase, in the democracies of England and France a reform must have popular support to succeed even in war-times." How this genial condition may be contrived by legislators becomes apparent from remarks of Deputy Henri Schmidt, "from the hard-drinking Vosges district, . . . who introduced the bill which put an end to absinth in France." Mr. Schmidt explains to the writer in *The World's Work* that—

"There is nothing of Puritanism in our movement. We are not interested in making the French people a race of teetotalers. It would not be possible, and we would not care to accomplish it if it were. We have nothing against wine and light beers. I drink them, and so do the other members of the Assembly who are fighting alcoholism.

"There is another point in which our problem in France is different from yours. It is only about fifty years old. It began with the discovery of absinth. Alcoholism is a comparatively new word in the French language. Until very recent years the French dictionaries referred to it as a disease of the cold countries. There was, then, practically no alcoholism in France. For France, up to the middle of the last century, was a nation of wine-drinkers. There was very little drunkenness and hardly any physical degeneration from drink, except in Normandy and Brittany, and they had not reached the desperate state to which they have now arrived.

"Our problem is also complicated in a way from which you are free. Alcoholic drinks are made freely in the country for family consumption! That phrase is going to lead to the most bitter fight we have to face. All northern France makes alcoholic drinks from grain and fruit, which are drunk by all members of



BASKET-MAKING FOR BLINDED SOLDIERS.

A German soldier beginning life anew.

the family. Children become alcoholic, and boys, just ready to enter the Army, are frequently rejected on account of delirium tremens. Mothers in Normandy even put liquor in the babies' bottles to make them sleep well.

"They drink strong liquor in all this part of France as the Midi drinks wine. It is so cheap no one need go without a drink. Its cheapness is its danger. But every time the discussion arises as to whether it would not be better to prevent a home-distillation, all northern France rises in protest and declares it a movement to sell the liberties of the people to the rich syndicates. Nevertheless, home-distillation must be controlled. It is really only the cover for an illicit traffic in liquor. It makes every farm a bar."

Mr. Schmidt goes on to point out that while "evident drunkenness is unusual in France," there is no less real drunkenness. In fact, "in certain parts of France the workmen are never thoroughly sober." They are not so drunk that they can not do their work, he adds, but they are always under the stimulation of alcohol. Here he refers particularly to the Norman farm-laborer, but at the same time he reminds us that "the *apéritif* habit keeps the city populations in a similar state of alcoholic stimulation." We read then:

"We are really a temperate people, so we do not drink much, but we have 'the *apéritif* hours' before luncheon and before dinner, the hour before dinner often stretching into two or three. This was the time formerly when you could enter a café anywhere in France and see a number of people drinking absinth. Perhaps they drank only one or two glasses, but those who had been drinking it longest took strong doses. The same people now drink other *apéritifs*, lacking in the essential oils, perhaps, which make absinth so dangerous, but just as alcoholic. Absinth was the worst, so it went first. But the temperance fight in France has just begun."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

COLGATE'S SHAVING LATHER

Real shaving comfort, put up in three styles for your selection:

STICK

Rubbed on the face, every motion softens the beard. Save the last bit—wet it and stick it on the new stick. (Economy as well as comfort with Colgate's.)

POWDER

Sprinkle it on the wet brush and work up the lather on the face. The last grain of Colgate's Rapid-Shave Powder is as good as the first.

or CREAM

Press out a little of the cream on the wet shaving brush, or on the face, then work up lather. Colgate's Shaving Cream remains soft and creamy until the last bit is squeezed from the tube.

Send 10c in stamps and receive Trial Sizes of all three, so you can try them "turn about" and see which you prefer.

COLGATE & CO.
Dept. Y, 199 Fulton St., New York
Makers of Cashmere Bouquet Soap — luxurious, lasting, refined.

CURRENT POETRY

SIDNEY LANIER, like many another poet, knew throughout his too brief life the pains of poverty. But he was so fortunate as to have a brother more prosperous than himself, and from this brother, whose name was Clifford, he often received sums of money sufficient to satisfy his immediate needs.

Now Clifford—altho he was prosperous—could write poetry. And it was his graceful custom to send, with every check which he gave his brother, a sonnet. Surely no sonnets ever were more gratefully received.

From the "Sonnets to Sidney Lanier" (B. W. Huebsch) we make the following quotation not only because of the poem's importance in the history of American literature, but because it is a well-turned sonnet charged with genuine feeling. Clifford Lanier rightly judged that his message might well be conveyed by means of the Shakespearian sonnet.

SONNET VI

By Clifford Lanier

When in the blaze of honor-giving eyes
  Thy fame hath raised thee to a dizzy height,
Wilt thou forget the sweet confederacies
  That fill our past with such a tender light?
Wilt thou erase from that full page, thy heart,
  The careless copies childhood splotched thereon,
Or those that boyhood wrote with fairer art,
  Or those unfading later lists, whereon
The perilous companionship of war
  Inscribed its roll of brother's courtesies—
Infractions of low self-defending law,
  Sanctions of love and selfless chivalries?
    All in my credit, thou art sure to set;
    All that's thy due, is all thou wilt forget.

Besides the sonnets, this book contains examples of Clifford Lanier's use of other forms. Much of this verse is so imaginative and forceful as to suggest that Clifford Lanier, if he had devoted himself to the art of poetry, might have become as famous as his brother. This poem is rough in some stanzas and obscure in others, but as a whole it is thoughtful and beautiful, with an intellectual appeal like that of some of Emerson's songs of wild nature.

FOREST ELIXIRS

By Clifford Lanier

Inhaling strength with every breath
  Soft blown across the mountain-way,
I stroll where autumn's crimson death
  And summer's resurrection say.

The annual rime of death and life,
  Smooth winds the road o'er covert glade,
On upward slope by varying strife,
  For mastery, of light and shade.

Here greenery hath conquered all,
  And dominates a world of love;
Yon distant hill is mighty thrall
  Of mastered blueness throned above.

Here find I quiet rest I seek
  Far from the turbulence of men,
And mildly importune the meek
  Fawn-voices of the woodland glen.

Where think not that the woods are still;
  For whomso'er can overhear,
Each runlet speaketh, and each hill—
  A music hid from carnal ear.

The dumb rocks hint their history;
  And myriad winged things float past,
With messages of mystery
  Sent from the dim leaf-shadowed vast.

All tender moss that stedfast clings
  To warm the oak-root, mantlewise,
Some answer has for questionings,
  Repose for restless subtleties.

If I would stanch an anguish sore
  That contumely's thrust hath made,
Or into wounds mild healing pour,
  Away from battle-fields of trade,

I walk amid these leafy balms—
  Wood distillations magic breeds—
Upborne upon the upheld palms
  Of elfin greenwood Ganymedes;

And learn how thought is kin to prayer,
  That grace, as juices from earth's sod,
Flows through the veins of spirit, where
  Man's soul doth feel the touch of God.

The sonnet seems to be popular with the Canadian poets nowadays. The Toronto *Register-Extension* recently printed this splendidly wrought piece of devotional poetry. We wish to call particular attention to the felicitous expression of the third line and to the noble passion nobly phrased in the sestet.

WHEN I BEHOLD SOME RUIN OF THE PAST

By James B. Dollard

When I behold some ruin of the Past,
  Like to the Parthenon, remote, sublime;
  Its shafts marmoreal stained with tears of Time,
Its friezes rent, its glory dying fast;
My heart is sad, my spirit stands aghast,
  And all the woes of all the plangent years,
  And all the weight of human griefs and fears
Fall, like a cloud, upon a world o'ercast.

The seas are bitter, man has wept so much,
  His bread is salt with sorrow; wave and wind
Moan like a harp that feels a master's touch;
  Broad Earth is sown with graves of humankind.
When this I ponder, then I sigh the more
For Christ's sweet comforting on Heaven's shore.

Some of the formal odes read at the opening of the various State pavilions at the Panama-Pacific Exposition are compositions of considerable literary merit. Here is a spirited passage from "Oklahoma." The use of "clever" in the third stanza is perhaps unfortunate, and the captious critic may say that Mr. Miller rather overstates his case. But the author of such a poem surely may be permitted to give his imagination and enthusiasm free range.

OKLAHOMA

By Freeman E. Miller

Here through the ages old the desert slept
  In solitudes unbroken, save when passed
The bison herds and savage hunters swept
  In thundering chaos down the valleys vast;
But lo! Across the broken shackles stept
  The free man's mighty children, and one blast
  From his transforming trumpet filled the last
Lone covert where affrighted wildness crept!
Full armed, full armored, at her wondrous birth,
  Her shining temples wreathed with richest dower,
She sits among the princes of the earth;
  Her great achievements o'er the nations tower
Won by her peoples with the matchless worth
  Of lofty culture, wisdom, wealth, and power!

Her fields were deserts once, but like the sea
  The tides of life with leaping currents warm
  Swept in the countless thousands swarm on swarm
To frame the roof and plant the homely tree;

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The wildness throbbed with visions of the free,
And man's firm hand tamed smooth the savage storm,
Till slow and sure came rounding into form
The giant limbs of commonwealths to be!
Her prairies laugh with plenty; her wide streams
Roll rich, unmeasured lengths of waters down,
And cities rise beside them whose fair dreams
With stately splendors all her longings crown;
A rose blooms by the doorway and love waits
With laughing lips beside her open gates!

All things of worth her clever hands have wrought!
She stript the serpent's den, the eagle's nest,
And from the world's vast wisdom chose the best
To fashion thrones for Freedom's latest thought;
The perished prophets to her childhood taught
And learned she large from farthest East and West;
Then to the stars she climbed in daring quest
And dauntless for the gifts of empire fought!
Her fields are fertile with unwakened power;
Within her bosom lavish Midas poured
The golden streams of opulence at flood;
But these she boasts not! There's a richer dower
Of church and school her miser passions hoard,
Of law and justice, and the world's clean blood!

A poet who says "yea" should not say also "makin'" and "reachin'." A poet who is writing colloquially should put his words, as nearly as possible, in their normal colloquial order. These two rules Mr. William Gardiner breaks, thereby marring a poem of real charm. The third and fourth stanzas are splendidly picturesque. We quote the poem from the Seattle *Town Crier*.

TOM DUNN

By William Gardiner

Tom Dunn, you were a deep-sea man,
But now you've settled down,
The farm, the house, and the wife you keep,
Removed from shore and town;
But you'll recall old days, Tom Dunn,
The tussle and the strain,
The storm-crowned crest, the decks awash,
The clankin' moorin' chain,
And, Tom, belike you'll drift on back
To towns and shores again.

Old days, old ways, old jobs, Tom Dunn,
Old talk that circled free;
Come work, come war, come luck or loss,
Always we had the sea,
Her smells and sights, her bluffs, belike,
Her speech times wild, times tame,
Her glory and the grace of her,
Her call not twice the same,
The open, moving space of her
That bade us play her game.

You, Tom, a master mariner
And man alongshore, too,
The ways you took, the sea you loved
And curst are waiting you;
Still sits the town along the strand,
The west winds constant blow,
Still clanks the chain and spreads the talk
Down docks where tall ships go.
Still heaves the main and turns the tide,
And moves the life we know.

We loved our face of Nature, felt
Religion in its change.
Where storms were born God sat, revealed
And spoke in ways not strange.
When doused our lights are, let it be
In smell of Puget Sound,
Her wester gales in face of us,
Her white-backed swells around,
Two reachin' souls, two lads at sea,
Tossed, Heaven-haven-ward bound.

You've heaved and drifted far, Tom Dunn,
Yet still to town and shore
I trust return, for ends of men
Are judged of God before.
From birth's up hook to anchor down
For such as you and me,
Yea, storms will beat and black squalls break
And menace loom alea;
And, Tom, lad, makin' port at last,
Sea blood will seek the sea.

My standard

"Of all good things I love to eat,
Here's one that's unsurpassed—
My standard of a perfect treat!
I'll nail it to the mast!"

That's how they all feel—

Once you enjoy the appetizing flavor of *Campbell's Tomato Soup*, and realize how wholesome and nourishing it is, you never want to be without it.

You try it today as a plain tomato bouillon and you think there never was a soup with such a spicy relish.

Tomorrow you try it as a cream of tomato and you say there never was a tomato bisque so rich and so tempting.

Another day you have it with boiled rice or noodles in it; and the whole family votes it the most satisfying dish for a light supper that they ever tasted.

No matter how you prepare it—and there are many different ways—you always feel that here is something as good as good can be.

How will *you* have it *tonight?*

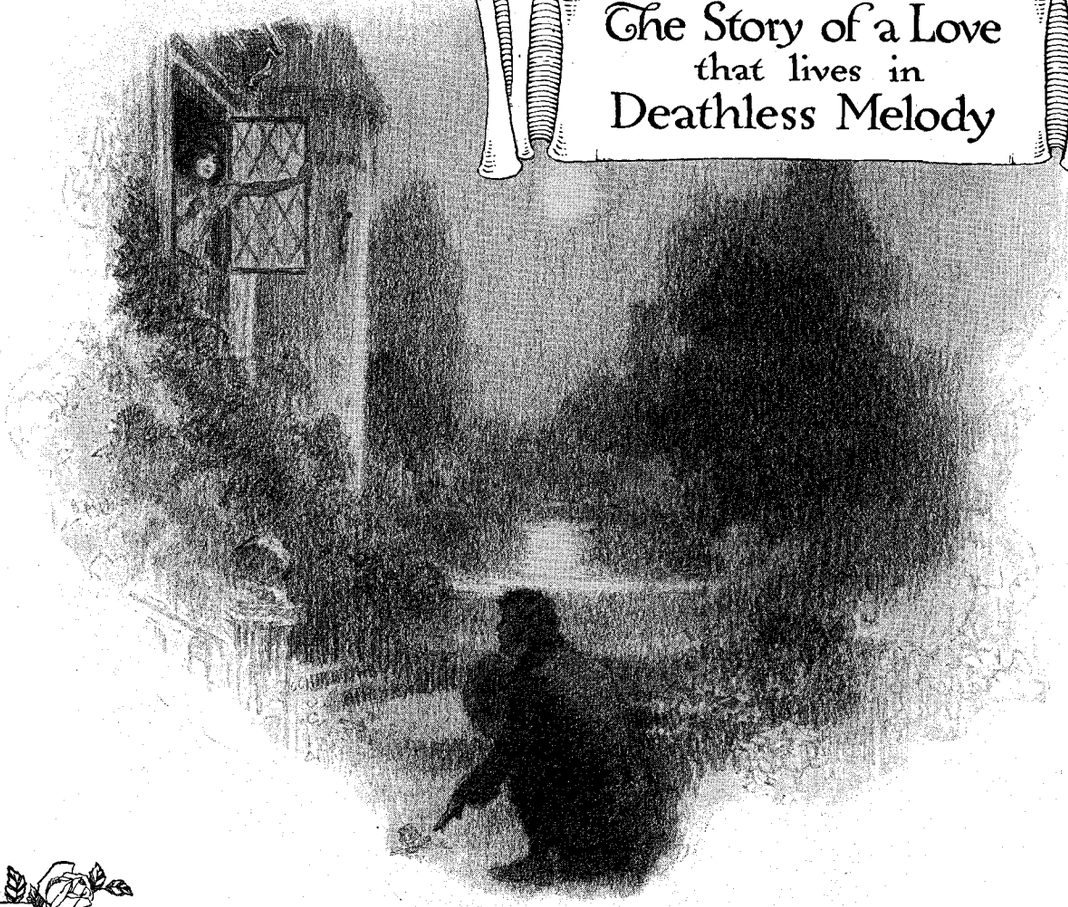
21 kinds **10c a can**

Campbell's Soups

LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Story of a Love that lives in Deathless Melody



TOWARD the palace of the great Count Esterhazy a young musician walked rapidly, through fair Vienna's streets, one morning nearly a hundred years ago.

Little had he slept that night! And with the sun he was up—brushing away at his worn coat and inking the seams; trimming the edges of frayed cuffs and all the while wondering if it were true—or only a dream—that he, the unknown Franz Schubert, was to have the nobleman's daughter for a pupil!

Still, his beloved master, old Michael Holzer, often had said he some day might be a famous teacher—and even more, and now—

Now he was standing in the splendid hall of the palace and to him the

"There fluttered down a rose . . . .
. . . . the prize of the great soul."

Count was saying, "This is my daughter Caroline."

▼

. . . . She stood before him—that great Count's daughter—a child in years, in innocence. Her eyes—what mirrored purities they were! She looked and gently pitied as she looked. She smiled—and touched then such a spark of love that it will glow in song, in other centuries in a World grown old!

Ah! how he lived for but that lesson after that! The week was all too long a time to wait! How, when he guided her dainty hands about the keys, his own would tremble! How dumb were words that lay within his heart!

Did she understand that day said, "Master, speak to me throu the keys?"

His soul spoke then. His he and life leaped forth as then played. Could she know? Did understand?

That evening came a note in dear hand. "In three days we le for Hungary to stay 'til Autumn it said.

Ah, could he but find a way give her the message in his heart lips refused to utter!

▼

It was the night before she was leave. The air was still and moon rode in the high heaven. the World lay in a shining veil.

Love had led the master's feet he stood beneath her chamber,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ɔad bared to the jeweled sky—in his ʻes the purity of love supreme. It as Spring—and Spring's spirit ɔoke through the silver silence of ıe night. Into his mind and heart ıd soul it crept—into a life made agic by its call.

Into a voice . . . . . .

"Nightingales, for me imploring,
Sing in notes divine,
Ev'ry tone of sweet lamenting
Breathes a sigh of mine."

So Schubert sang his Serenade, in ıat, the velvet night of love.

So voiced he there, poor lover, the agic of his immortal plea.

Softly it ceased, he had come to ıe last measure—that final sigh of rth's most perfect music of love. ɔftly a curtain fluttered at her win-ɔw. Gently she came—in white—ıen vanished. There fluttered down rose—the prize, the poor, white ize of the great soul whose voice ıd just sighed out *earth's greatest stasy of cadenced love!*

* * * *

This is the love-story of Schubert, ıe great genius. Thus, 'tis said, ıs born his song—the immortal Serenade" whose soul-satisfying veliness has thrilled the hearts of l who since have heard it.

Are you one of those fortunate ıes? Is Schubert's "Serenade" ıything more than a name to you? ın you—in the sweet stillness of ɔur home—lift and lighten your ʻe and the life of those you love ith the sublime measures of this very melody and all the other melodies which have blossomed in the souls of the masters?

If music is still to you the "unavailable art," you have only yourself to blame. You are ignoring that great invention which has so wonderfully solved the problem of "music in the home"—which makes of everyone of us *past-master pianists in our own right.*

The Pianola—the most modern pianoforte—was made, that you and I and everyone might hear and know and *play* all music—might put into our home a pianoforte of truly miraculous power.

Nothing that the traditional piano is or does is lacking in the Pianola. It is itself a pianoforte of incomparable tone, of perfect action and beautiful appearance, which can be played by hand or practised upon as any other, but which in addition can be played artistically by anyone, through the aid of Pianola music-rolls.

During the past few years all the leading Rulers of Europe have purchased Pianolas, the greatest educational institutions have installed them for demonstrating music, all the foremost musical authorities of the World have united in enthusiastic endorsement, and thousands upon thousands of music lovers, trained and otherwise, have placed them in their homes.

▼

We want you to know the Pianola. Perhaps you may never buy one, but we want you to spread its story, as you will when you have heard it. If you will write us, we will send you free the booklet "The Weight of Evidence," which in a simple and impressive way tells the full story and gives all information.

We will also give you the name of our nearest representative who exhibits and sells the genuine Pianola—for like all great successful inventions, the Pianola is very widely copied—that is, as closely as patent laws permit.

▼

The genuine Pianola is made only by the Aeolian Company and only in the following models:

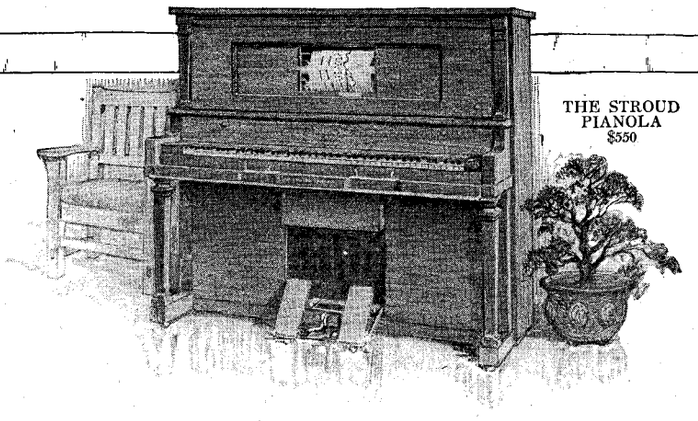
THE STEINWAY PIANOLA
THE STECK PIANOLA
THE STUYVESANT PIANOLA
THE WHEELOCK PIANOLA
THE STROUD PIANOLA
and
THE FAMOUS WEBER PIANOLA

Prices are $550 upward.

Shipping charges added on the Pacific Coast. All models purchasable on moderate monthly payments from all representatives.

THE AEOLIAN COMPANY
AEOLIAN HALL NEW YORK

Makers of the Aeolian-Vocalion, "the phonograph that calls forth hidden beauties from your records," and largest Manufacturers of Musical Instruments in the World.



THE STROUD PIANOLA $550

Copyright, 1915, The Aeolian Co.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Why don't you let your stenographer earn her salary?

No, you don't—not if you make her write every letter twice (once in her notebook and once on her typewriter). Not if you keep her sitting idle at your desk waiting for dictation—while you 'phone or see callers or hunt for information. Not if her typewriter is standing idle and adding to "overhead" while the stenographer takes dictation.

Write your letters once—on the typewriter. Handle your correspondence in the real efficiency way—let your stenographer produce all the time. Save your own time—prevent her wasting her time.

Do what other wise business men do as soon as they find out about it—dictate to the Dictaphone.

No matter if your business is "different," it is not different to the Dictaphone. Reach for your telephone and arrange for a demonstration on your own work now. If you do not find that name in the book, write to

THE DICTAPHONE
REGISTERED

Suite 1807B, Woolworth Bldg.
New York

Stores in the principal cities
—dealers everywhere

"How One Man Saved Money"—a book we should like to send you

This Advertisement was dictated to the Dictaphone

"Mum"

(as easy to use as to say)

prevents all odors of perspiration

A touch of this snow-white cream keeps body and clothing fresh and sweet from bath to bath.

25c at nine out of ten drug- and department-stores.

"MUM" MFG CO 1106 Chestnut St Philadelphia

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

PLAIN GENERAL JOFFRE

WE have, it appears, cruelly misjudged General Joffre. We called him "Joffre the Silent," and we believed that the genial photographs that revealed him as a French edition of Mr. Taft were accurate likenesses. Now it appears that we were all wrong. Joffre is far from attractive in appearance, or even martial; and as for his work, he performs the business of fighting with all the sluggish, unhurried calm with which he might spade up a garden or plane a door-jamb, were his trade a more peaceful one. We read that he is the true son of his parents, and that "his father was a cooper and his mother tended the vines on their little farm." They saved enough out of their meager earnings to send Jean Jacques to school and fit him for a military career, but they could not change his nature. He is of the people. In the August *Everybody's* Harrison Reeves presents us with this disillusioning picture of Joffre:

His head is altogether too big for his body. His nose is very large and very ugly. His upper teeth stick far out over his under lip, so that his thin mustache does not hide them. His shoulders are narrow and rounded over upon his flat chest. His arms are very long and rather thin for a fat man. His hands are enormous and bony, like the hands of a long, skinny man. His abdomen is little and pudgy. His legs and feet are those of an ill-developed, little fat man.

He has a way of squinting and grinning which is very characteristic. He stands badly, dresses ridiculously, never rides a horse any more, and walks about like President Poincaré.

The soldierly part of him is his head, which is hard, tough, calm, and hideous with the same sort of interesting hideousness which the late Mr. Morgan had to such an extraordinary degree. The pretty photographs which make him look like Mr. Taft do not resemble him a bit. He is simply a softer edition of Mr. Morgan, with more kindliness and humor and with less conscious force, initiative, and pugnacity. He is perfectly French-looking and strikes the French officer as a natural development of the type of French general of plebeian origin.

He is, in effect, a plain, silent man who understands his work and has no desire to talk about it. He lives carefully, works steadily, and never worries. In short, "he has the air of being quite as tediously on the job as if he were a little business man." As to his campaigning, the writer asserts that—

He fussed along over the battle of the Marne just the way he does about the routine details of army administration, and slept a lot every night. The only special recommendations which he has ever seen fit to publish were concerning the necessity of town-loafers' getting busy thrashing the crops in the war-zone and "small matters" about how to keep the roads up.

He received a batch of journalists in his schoolhouse office on the front one day, when the Minister insisted. He sort of yawned at them, mumbled something banal about "saving the country," and got them hustled out. The only map in the room was a black-and-white one of Poland, and the General appeared to be in the course of straightening out his cash accounts.

Joffre's manner of attacking the enemy suggests that he has no fancy idea back of the attack, but merely attacks to accomplish the purpose of war, which is to defeat the enemy where you find him and to impose your will on him, whether it leads in any particular direction or not.

Above all, Joffre cares nothing for the political direction of his strategy. Supreme credit must be given to him, in the early part of the war, for his utter indifference to the "rescue" of Paris, which the Government and the people naturally regarded as the cardinal point of the campaign. Joffre let Paris take care of herself as best she could, while he fought his enemy squarely on the field till he beat him. He knew full well that if he didn't beat him, Paris would fall in three days without any siege and the name of Joffre would be anathema in overcentralized France till that little geographical point was relieved.

But if Joffre had permitted himself to worry about Paris, as von Kluck's whole strategy overwhelmingly influenced him to do, he might have saved Paris, but he would have saved it only to lose all France, and then Paris, too.

WHERE THE DOLLAR IS NOT KING

MONEY will not make a great baseball team. In fact, too much trust in the almightiness of the dollar may really work serious harm to the game and to the individual teams. Such is the belief of one experienced fan, Bozeman Bulger, who contributes to the sporting page of the New York *Evening World*. In a special article for *The National Sunday Magazine* he mentions a few facts that show the folly of depending on dollars blindly in the building of a team. The Cincinnati Reds, we are reminded, have never yet won a pennant, and yet more money has been expended on their team than on any other club in either of the major leagues. The expenses of the New York Giants, who are not often far from the pennant class, and of the St. Louis Cardinals, whom the writer designates as "almost chronic tail-enders," are, in regard to the amounts spent for new players, just about the same. If King Dollar was of assistance to the Giants, why did he fail the Cardinals? Again, consider the Braves of Boston: their winning year was marked by no greater expense for players than the leanest of lean years preceding. Not only does money fail to bring the pennant nearer—it sometimes is a barrier that keeps it out of reach. Of this a tale is told in point:

Craning their necks for a glimpse of a young pitcher for whom the Giants had paid $11,000—the record-breaking price up to that time—a crowd of twenty-five thousand fans had gathered at the Polo Grounds in New York. It had been announced in

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the newspapers that he would pitch that afternoon in 1908 against Cincinnati—the first and only announcement of the kind ever sanctioned by Manager McGraw. And McGraw had not willingly consented to it being made.

The young pitcher was Rube Marquard, and the request that he be allowed to pitch had come from President Brush, owner of the club.

"I don't think the Rube is right," said McGraw, "and if I pitch him it will be against my judgment."

"Well, Mac," urged Mr. Brush, "do it this time. So much has been said and printed about this young fellow who cost us such a heap of money that the public won't be satisfied until they see him. When I paid that eleven thousand I figured that it might help us win the pennant, and a championship would be cheap at the price."

"I get you," replied McGraw. "But as a matter of fact I wished the question of money had never figured. The young fellow is just like any other recruit, and I doubt if he's properly seasoned. But if you insist I'll start him to-morrow."

The announcement was sent out and the fans swarmed into the Polo Grounds. Marquard, conscious of the notoriety and weighed down with the responsibility of living up to the $11,000 record, went in, nervous and pale.

After getting rid of two batters he suddenly lost all control of himself and gave two bases on balls. He then hit a batsman. Realizing that he was losing control, he feared to attempt speed or curves and began lobbing the ball over the plate. As a result the Cincinnati batters began pounding the ball all over the lot. In another inning or two McGraw called to the lanky southpaw. The $11,000 Beauty, as he was called, walked dolefully out of the box, and Durham, another recruit, took his place. Marquard was completely crusht. It was two years before he recovered sufficiently to pitch winning ball or to use intelligently those wonderful natural powers with which nature had endowed him.

The fans dribbled out of the park a sad lot. The next day the attendance dropt down to 15,000.

"Well, I put him in," McGraw said to Mr. Brush that night.

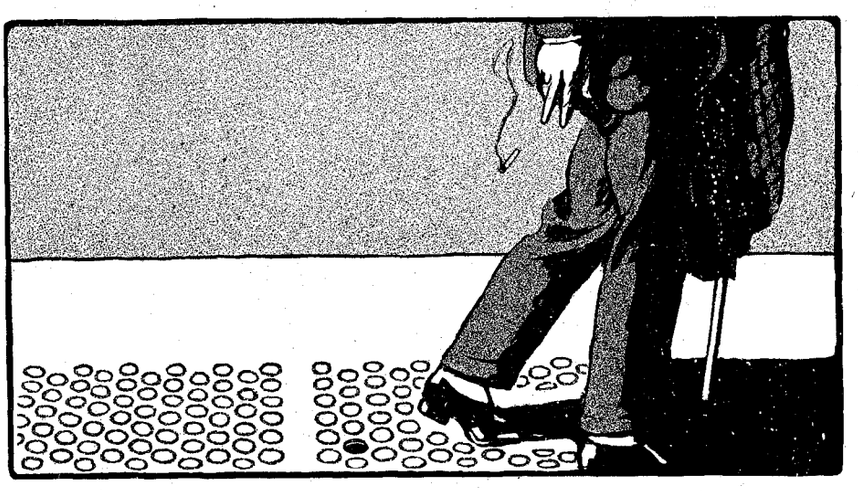
"Yes, and he lost," the owner replied.

"Lost the game, yes," added McGraw; "but what I fear is that the loss of that game may have lost us the pennant. This is a close race."

And McGraw had spoken the truth. His prophecy was almost uncanny. That game did lose the pennant for the Giants, because the race with the Cubs was a tie at the end of the season and a play-off game was necessary to decide the pennant. Chicago won.

McGraw always has maintained that the paying of that $11,000 is what lost him the pennant, not that Marquard wasn't worth it, but because the notoriety accompanying the purchase forced him to put a young pitcher in at the wrong time. A seasoned pitcher who was not worth $5,000 might have saved the day.

But if money fails, what will win? Efficient scouting. All about the country fine material is going to waste through neglect or bad training; only the scout is lacking who can track the unknown star to his obscurity and hale him forth. A few scouts are efficient, but none is infallible. The



THIS CIGARETTE WOULD HAVE BURNED UP THE PUCK BUILDING, *but*

By C. T. SOUTHWICK

The Setting

The buildings of the Puck magazine in New York City, filled with inflammable contents.

Buildings thronged with factory employees at 1:10 P.M.

A mass of paper in basement and in sidewalk vaults.

A broken bull's-eye in sidewalk vault lights.

Lighted cigarette dropped on sidewalk, bounced through the bull's-eye and down on to paper!

Fire!

For many factories this "stage setting" would have meant panic and a horrible holocaust. But in the Puck building it was simply a fire that no one ever saw, because——

Over the fire, and all through the buildings, was the brand new Grinnell Automatic Sprinkler System (in fact, not yet quite complete) with its little sprinkler heads silently waiting like faithful sentinels.

The Outcome

Enter Mr. A. D. Jannicky, superintendent of the Puck buildings, who writes us this letter:

"The new Grinnell Sprinkler equipment, just installed, has already had its initial tryout, putting a fire out in about seven minutes from the time the local alarm sounded till water was turned off.

"As soon as bell sounded, the assistant engineer supposed the alarm was caused by sudden leakage on the uncompleted part of the work. He ran to valve, closed it, then traced sound of flowing water and was very much surprised to learn that there had been a fire in the sidewalk vault and that it had been already extinguished. Only one head went off.

"In view of the more or less recent fires and panics in factory buildings, the value of an equipment that automatically extinguishes a fire during working hours, without alarming any of the employees, can not be measured in dollars and cents.

"It may also interest you to know that as a result of the installation of your equipment, the insurance rate on our fireproof buildings has been reduced from 77 to 12 cents, and on our old or non-fireproof buildings from $1.80 to 24 cents; the tenants' rate of insurance on contents from $1.86 to about 30 cents."

Such stories are told by thousands upon thousands of owners of Grinnell Systems.

No longer do they lay chief stress on the saving of 40% to 90% of their insurance premiums, as they perhaps once did; but on the ease of mind that business will not be disrupted by fire.

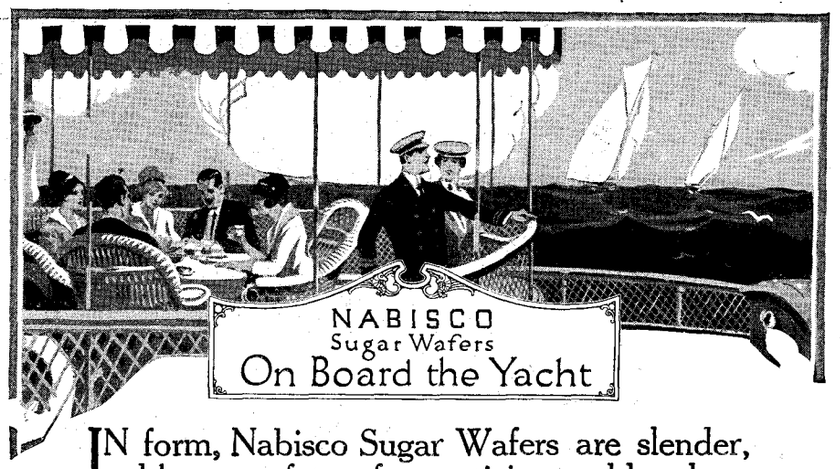
Bringing It Home

And the Grinnell owner who has traced out the chain of circumstances that caused his fire, will tell you no man ever thinks a fire will start where it does and as it does. Moral: Don't feel secure because *your* vault lights are intact—the only barometer of *safety* is an insurance rate measured in pennies.

These facts ought to be impressive enough to overthrow every notion which sets itself up against them in the mind of a business man. They ought to cause him to write a letter today and find out how long it will take for a Grinnell System in his building to pay for itself in premium savings. The answer will be between three and seven years. The short and quick way is to ask the General Fire Extinguisher Company, 274 West Exchange Street, Providence, R. I., for a copy of the Grinnell Information Blank. By giving the floor area of building, including basement and attic, insurance carried on building and rate, together with insurance on stock and rate, he will receive complete details without cost or obligation.

Grinnell Sprinklers may be had for nothing. Construction companies will pay us cash to install a System in your building, and accept your premium savings each year as deferred payments until your System has paid for itself. Why not investigate this also? The General Fire Extinguisher Company has shown hundreds of merchants and manufacturers how to secure Grinnell protection free. (*Adv.*)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



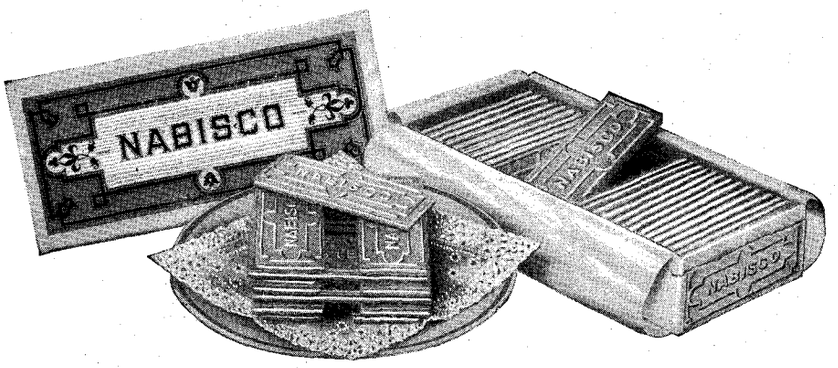
IN form, Nabisco Sugar Wafers are slender, oblong wafers of appetizing golden hue. In design, most artistic and pleasing. In flavor they are incomparable.

NABISCO
Sugar Wafers

have been called "fairy sandwiches"—a title justly deserved. They contain between their delicate wafer covers a most enchanting sweetened-cream filling. In ten-cent tins and twenty-five-cent tins.

FESTINO—A dessert sweet in the form of an almond. Hidden under its fragile shell is a sweetened-cream filling.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



PRACTICAL ELECTRICAL EDUCATION

Our course in Electrical Science and Engineering trains you to get and keep the big pay jobs. Enter at any time, no matter what your education. Advance as fast as you are able. Course combines theory with actual practice in all electrical lines. Individual instruction. Positions, paying $1500 a year up, await graduates. *Write for Free Illustrated Catalog.*

Eleventh School Year Opens September 1st. School of Engineering of Milwaukee, 217 Stroh Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

POMPEIAN OLIVE OIL
ALWAYS FRESH
PURE-SWEET-WHOLESOME

American College of Physical Education

Includes schools for Physical Directors and Play-ground Workers. (Co-Educational.) Accredited. Two year Normal Course. Fall term opens September 14th. We own our own building. Address Registrar, Box 102, 42nd and Grand Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

The Pratt Teachers' Agency

70 Fifth Avenue, New York

Recommends teachers to colleges, public and private schools. Advises parents about schools. WM. O. PRATT, Mgr.

SHORT-STORY WRITING

A course of forty lessons in the history, form, structure and writing of the Short Story taught by Dr. J. Berg Esenwein, for years Editor of Lippincott's.

250-page catalogue free. Please address

THE HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
Dept. 71, Springfield, Mass.
Dr. Esenwein

Special School Directory
in *Second* and *Last* Issues of Each Month

Leading schools and colleges are regularly represented in The Literary Digest's columns. An especially complete Directory of worth-while institutions appears in **the second and last issues** of each month.

These schools are located in all sections of the country and offer a wide range of choice.

Study these advertisements very carefully.

If you fail to find the school you wish among those represented, write our School Bureau which is equipped to give you prompt and careful service without fee or obligation. Address inquiry to

School Bureau
The Literary Digest
New York

percentage of success that a good scout may attain in picking winners is about one in ten. The chances that even an experienced scout will be fooled are many, and one good story illustrates this admirably:

Two or three years ago Willie Keeler, famed as the most scientific batsman the game ever knew and a wonderful fielder in addition, had outlived his usefulness and was taken on by the New York Giants as a sort of coach, instructor to the younger players. The Giants were playing an exhibition game in one of the Western minor-league cities. For the novelty of the thing Keeler was allowed to play right field. Tho slow of foot and weak of arm he did nicely and the fans went wild over his hitting. Their enthusiasm over this had dimmed their appreciation of his faults.

Before the game the local manager and scout had asked Manager McGraw if he had an extra youngster that he would like to get rid of.

"I have a dozen," McGraw replied. "Look them over this afternoon and pick out one."

When the game was over the scout, accompanied by a fan friend, called on McGraw at the hotel.

"Mac," he said. "You've a pretty likely youngster in right field. He stands up to the plate nicely and looks as if he might be a good hitter. I'd like to talk business with you if the price is right."

"Wait a minute," said McGraw, smiling. "I'll let you talk to him." He called Keeler over and introduced him.

"Well, I'll be darned!" exclaimed the scout, in chagrin. "Howdy, Willie? Do you know that I never gave you a tumble? I forgot Mac had you for a coach." The crowd went out and made the scout, who thoroughly appreciated the joke, stand treat.

The writer believes that one of the most successful scouts in the business at present is Dick Kinsella, who is employed by the Giants. Baseball is his hobby, and he has made almost a science of scouting. His one axiom is that no scrutiny can be too minute in the selection of a player. We are told that, on one occasion—

Kinsella received a telegram asking him to go to a small city in the Middle West and look over a ball-player—Simmons, I think was his name, but it doesn't matter. He never rose above the minor-league surface. The old scout hurriedly looked through his records, saw that the player really had a good batting and fielding average, and left on the first train. For several days he watched Simmons before making his presence known to the local manager and club-owners. The young man was a fairly good hitter, and, apparently, an excellent fielder. But Kinsella had misgivings. The moment he talked to the manager he noticed that, under some pretext, Simmons was taken out after the first inning. Evidently they wanted him to see no more.

"I will be out to the park to-day," the scout said to the manager on the day of leaving. "And I'd like to have another good look at this boy. He hasn't had many chances in fielding, so I haven't been able to get a good line on him. Let me see him work out in practise."

Before the game Simmons was put in at short and the batters kept driving sharp grounders at him, generally between the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

short-stop's position and second base. In other words, on his left side. He didn't miss one of them. Still Kinsella was not satisfied.

"Pretty good, eh?" asked the manager, leaning over the edge of the box where Kinsella sat.

"Yes, but I'd like you to have those batters hit some to his right side," Kinsella answered. He noticed with some irritation that this was not done.

"Say," he finally called to the manager impatiently, "I've got to catch a train at three o'clock and I want some grounders hit to that boy's right side—between him and third base." He was so insistent that the manager felt compelled to order this done.

In a moment the balls began flying toward Simmons's right side and he "blew up" completely. Out of six he got but one, cleanly. That was his weakness, and the lynx-eyed scout had discovered it just in time. Simmons could not field a ball hit to his right side, and for that reason remains in the minor leagues. A weakness of that kind is not shown in the records. A less astute scout might have paid $5,000 for this young fellow and his club would still have been without a good short-stop.

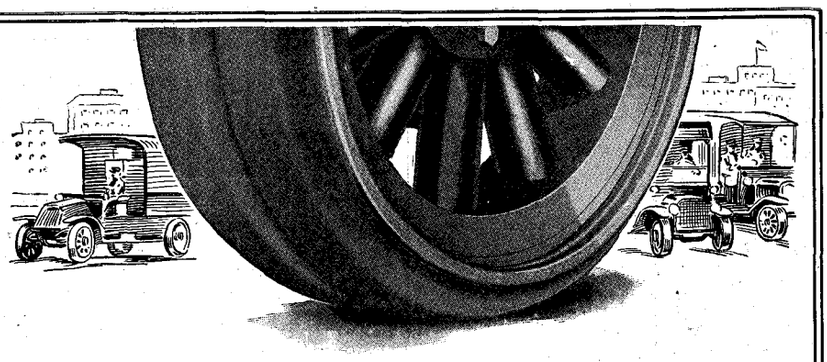
Not all the care in the world can obviate the fluke or avoid a mistake based on false appearances; nor is the great player always the trophy of the scout. Ty Cobb, the greatest ball-player in the world, was taken on by Detroit for a beggarly $750, merely to soothe the feelings of an aggrieved minor-league owner (the present state of that owner's feelings is not described), while Eddie Collins, who recently brought $50,000 from the White Sox, was acquired originally by Connie Mack for nothing, picked from the team of Columbia University. Still, in the long run, the scout with baseball sense, a sharp eye, and an efficient system wins out. In Mr. Kinsella's case the system is the result of long experience. He worked it out as follows:

The first step Kinsella took was to subscribe for the leading newspaper in every city or town in the United States where there is a professional ball club. These papers are gone over every day by his secretary, and the box scores clipt and placed in a pile for later distribution in filing-cases. In another pile the secretary places the comments of the baseball writers, head-lines and all.

In addition to this Kinsella gets the official batting and fielding averages of every league in advance of publication. He is then furnished with a list of players on whom waivers have been asked and a list of those who have signed contracts for more than a year.

Now, we will say, for instance, that the scout receives a telegram from some friend or minor-league manager advising him he had better keep an eye on Jerry Sullivan, of Oshkosh. He does not rush headlong to Oshkosh, as in the old days.

"Get me a full report, comments and all, on Jerry Sullivan," he will say to his secretary, and she turns to the files. By night he knows every move that Jerry Sullivan has made since he first left the town-lots and began to play professional baseball. He even has a line on his temperament, habits, politics, and religion. If the report



Truck Tires Free

Unless the Goodyear S-V Outwears Any Other

We now extend this Guarantee to October 1st. Many truck owners were not in shape to accept it during April, May and June. And we want every user to have this chance to prove the S-V best.

Equip opposite wheels—at the same time—one with a Goodyear S-V, one with any other standard Truck Tire of like rated size, bought in the open market. If the Goodyear S-V fails to cost less per mile than the other, we will return you its full purchase price, making the S-V free.

Get this guarantee in writing when the tires go on. Equip all the wheels you wish. Compare the Goodyear S-V with every seeming rival in this convincing way. Then you will end all your costly experimenting. Then you will know the truth.

Mileage Warrants Foolish

The habit has been, with us and with others, to give mileage warrants on Truck Tires. But that's unfair, either to you or us.

Small tires can't do what big tires do. No tire on hard roads can match good-road mileage. A mileage warrant is a simple guess on average conditions. And it must be low enough to meet bad situations.

What we can do—what we do—is to guarantee the lowest cost per mile under like conditions. We guarantee that on the Goodyear S-V, against any tire that's built.

Not alone in the limited, cautious way in which mileage is usually guaranteed. Not only on an adjustment basis. The Goodyear S-V is entirely free, however long you use it, if any tire you match against it shows as low a cost per mile.

Why We Dare

We dare do this because we have already made 5000 tests and comparisons. Barring accidents, the Goodyear S-V will surely win against any rival Truck Tire. There are reasons for it. One is more available tread rubber. Another is no creeping, no bulging or breaking, no possible separation. The tread, the backing and the rim are one.

Our local branch will tell you where to get the S-V tires under this signed warrant.

GOODYEAR
AKRON, OHIO
S-V Truck Tires

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Desk 130, Akron, Ohio
Makers of Goodyear Fortified Automobile Tires
We Make Demountable, Block, Cushion, Pneumatic and other Types of Truck Tires
(2505)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Steel Need Not Rust!
Wood Need Not Rot!
Nor Concrete "Dust"!

R.I.W.
REMEMBER IT'S WATERPROOF
R.I.W.
PRESERVATIVE
PAINTS and COMPOUNDS

SIX different "*R. I. W.*" specifics were used on The Woolworth Building, to protect the steel, concrete and cement from rust, corrosion, electrolysis, "dusting," crumbling and disintegration. "*R. I. W.*" will perform the same everyday miracle for **your** buildings, large or small. Write for the Toch Red Book.

TOCH BROTHERS
Established 1848
Inventors and Manufacturers of Preservative Paints and Varnishes
320 A 5th Ave., New York
Works: Long Island City, N. Y., and Toronto, Ont., Canada

Cass Gilbert Architect
Thompson-Starrett Co. Builders
Gunvald Aus, Consulting Engineer

Bossert Redibilt 5-room Bungalow, size 18x24, showing elasticity of Bossert Sectional Construction. Specially designed for owner

Bossert Sections
Give Unlimited Adaptability
—in size, shape and form of building. When buying a Bossert Redibilt Home you are not limited to the set architectural design of a cut lumber house, or put to the expense for skilled labor in erecting a house by this method—nor are you forced to put up with the inferior, unlined houses often sold as "portable."

Bossert Redibilt Homes
"Not Even a Nail to Buy"

Each section is a sturdy, complete unit, having heavy sheathing outside, a large air chamber for insulating same as a hollow tile house, a further protection of fine building paper, and then ceiled on the inside with the best tongued and grooved lumber. Roof sections are covered with 28 gauge galvanized iron and lined with asbestos paper. All sections lock together absolutely wind and water proof. Can be put up by unskilled labor, as no tool but a monkey wrench is required. Sections are standard in size, and therefore the Bossert System has the desired elasticity of design necessary to meet most architectural requirements. *Write us your requirements and we will design a home to suit you—if such is not shown in our large catalog—but be sure to ask for the catalog.*

LOUIS BOSSERT & SONS
Builders of Bungalows for 25 years
1307 Grand Street **Brooklyn, N. Y.**

is satisfactory the scout will quietly drop into Oshkosh, where he can observe Mr. Sullivan at work.

The baseball scout has discovered that he can frequently be of more service to his employers by turning down promising minor leaguers than by signing up a lot of them. In one year one of the Eastern clubs paid out $55,000 for young players, not one of whom made good.

"Get very few and very good ones," is now the slogan of managers.

CHATTING WITH THE MUZHIK-SOLDIER

THE Russian muzhik is a man who wears furs when he is riding inside a stuffy box car with thirty-nine other men, and who complains bitterly when a square inch of the only available transom comes unplugged—by our standards, a curious animal. When we consider his stocky, sturdy frame and his stolid appearance, his sensitiveness to cold and wet seems all the more strange. One newspaper-correspondent who has spent some time in the south of Russian Poland describes a railway journey he took in company with some forty Russian soldiers in which he had ample time to study their strange ways. He found these muzhik-soldiers a very ugly type, coarse-featured, dull-complexioned, curiously clothed in a miscellany of garments that had little of the soldierly about them. But most interesting of all was the privilege of listening to their discourse as the train moved on. Here the curious crafty-childlike character of their mentality became at once apparent, fascinating in its mingling of shrewdness and credulity. Writing in the New York *Evening Post*, he says:

When I entered the car at Nowo-Alexandria, a dozen of the men were engaged in a terrific dispute about "gravity." Not gravitation, but the moral quality which the Russians so admire as *steppenost*. A non-commissioned officer declared that "gravity" had passed out of life; people had taken to making jokes, treating their existence with levity, and "flapping about like hens when all the world is going to ruin." His complaint, I discovered, was that two soldiers when going into action on the Nida front (whence these men had come) had daubed their faces with ocher. They had done this out of bravado. Before evening both were dead. The non-com. was convinced that death was the providential chastisement for lack of "gravity." He said that before the war people had taken to wearing short jackets, and "even gentlemen walk about the streets without overcoats." These are signs that "gravity" is decaying in Russia. In the old days people wore long coats and were serious.

From this the conversation turned to the Germans, with whom the non-com. classed the "English, French, and Austrians," as races with short coats and no gravity, and he praised the Turks. He said that "German clothes" had ruined Europe, and were the cause of the present war. For the greater part of the eighteen hours he held forth. The soldier, Biriulin, who had been in four battles, agreed.

The reservists mostly told stories of their villages. They told some remarkable and vivid stories, and one of them dared to challenge the non-com.'s thesis about short jackets. He ascribed the war to the fact that "we have forgotten God."

After having dinner at the station of Sshytschin, the soldiers began to sing, and sang very well, Nekrassoff's "Pedlers' Song," and a song called "Visla" (The Vistula), the first soldiers' song I have heard of that deals with the war. This song is an analog of the British "Tipperary"; it begins with the proposition that the Vistula is "far, far off," but it is less stupid and banal.

The last music we had was from a big, blue-eyed man with Finnish features from the northern province of Olonetz, who chanted the folk-poem, "High, high is the sun in heaven; blue, blue is the ocean-sea." This poem is from the *builini* national epos, and is a classic. The singer was criticized. The veteran Biriulin said: "Fifty years ago, my grandfather told me, people who made mistakes in singing these *builini* were tied all night to trees."

At dark the tenor of the talk changed to "home," and later to the Germans whom they were soon to face. Listening to their remarks, the writer deduced that—

"Home" consists of children and the land-question. The soldiers gave lists of their children (never mentioning their wives). They said frankly that they hoped the war would soon be over, so that they might return to their families, and the non-commissioned officer said:

"Yes; and before the children have forgotten us. They forget soon."

The land-question was discust—insufficiency of land and the partial abolition of common land-ownership by the village community. The younger soldiers spoke against the abolition, and defended the old system, under which the village land was periodically redistributed. They talked also of land lawsuits. Every soldier seemed to know of one land lawsuit, or to be a principal. The non-commissioned officer clinched the question by saying to one litigant:

"You will be poor if you win the land, and you will be poor if you lose."

Of the Germans, Austrians, and Turks the soldiers spoke tolerantly—in a way that might put to shame the "educated" but credulous, mean-spirited newspapers of belligerent Europe. The worst charge against the Germans was that they were "fussy without dignity"; and the worst said about the Turks was:

"Yes; they will eat up our Christians, but who knows some of them are good?"

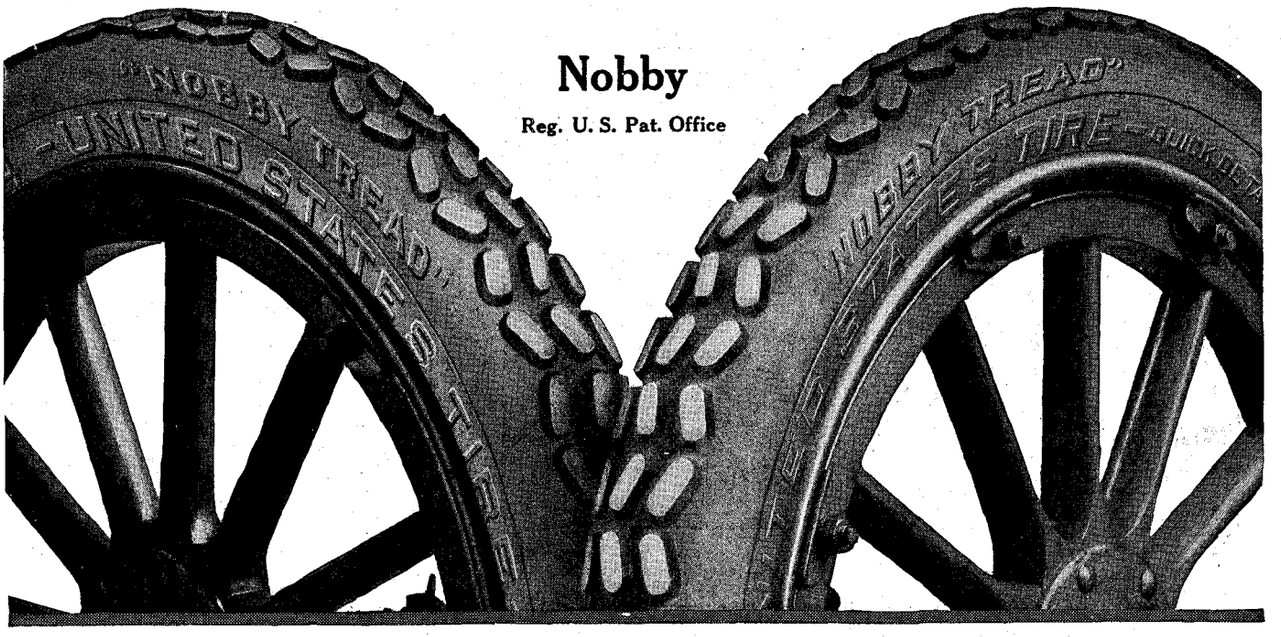
The non-com. here reminded the soldiers that the Turks don't wear short jackets; and that short jackets brought Europe no good.

One of the soldiers said that he had had a letter from Madame Tcherkasskaja-Paletchek, the artist of the Mariinsky Theater in Petrograd, asking him to say what he wanted; and that he had written back asking for a concertina.

"I asked for a loud concertina, which the Swabians (Austrians) could hear." He explained that the Swabian trenches on the Nida were only a hundred yards from the Russian; and "why shouldn't both sides hear? It wouldn't help the Swabians, and might do good."

Apparently the Christian and wholly

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Nobby
Reg. U. S. Pat. Office

What's Your Mileage?

All over the country "Nobby Tread" users are now securing mileage averages of

8,000 Miles
10,000 Miles
12,000 Miles

This supreme anti-skid tire properly inflated is constantly giving tremendous excess mileages over and above its extraordinary adjustment basis of 5,000 miles.

We want to find and consult with any "Nobby Tread" users who are not securing excess mileage.

"Nobby Tread" Tires

are the largest selling high-grade anti-skid tires in the world.

"Nobby Tread" Tires are sold by Leading Reliable Dealers. Do not accept substitutes

United States Tires

Made by the Largest Rubber Company in the World
(Operating 46 Factories)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

When "Palmolive" Was Young

3,000 years ago the women of ancient Egypt, skilled in toilet arts, learned the wonderful cleansing qualities of Palm and Olive oils.

While *their* "Palmolive" was necessarily a crude combination of these oils in their natural state, modern women, inheritors of this invaluable discovery, enjoy their combination in PALMOLIVE SOAP, made of the famous Palm and Olive oils.

Thus the fame of the first Palmolive has survived the centuries, handed down from generation to generation—

—From the time when Cleopatra ruled to the present day popularity of the "PALMOLIVE Doctrine of Soap and Water."

Next in popularity comes PALMOLIVE SHAMPOO, the liquid *Palmolive* prepared to make the proper care of the hair easy.

Ask, also, for PALMOLIVE CREAM, a delightful cold cream which softens and invigorates the skin.

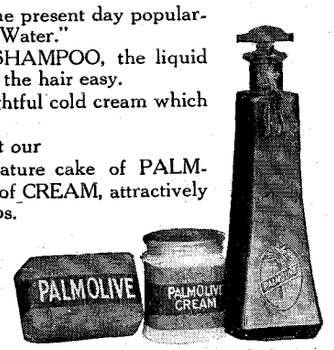
To make the acquaintance of all three accept our

THREEFOLD SAMPLE OFFER.—A miniature cake of PALMOLIVE SOAP, bottle of SHAMPOO and tube of CREAM, attractively packed, mailed on receipt of five 2-cent stamps.

Address

B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO., Inc.
Milwaukee, Wis.

Canadian Factory
155-157 George Street, Toronto, Ont.



WANTED IDEAS Write for List of Inventions Wanted. $1,000,000 in prizes offered for inventions. Our four books sent free. Patents secured or fee returned. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., 759 Ninth, Washington, D.C.

TRADE for city, town or farm property or a good business. Write for **Farm Exchange Bulletin** (free) describing 60 good trading propositions in many states. GEO. M. SMITH & SON (Established 1902), Box F, Warren, O.

CHILD WELFARE

S. Josephine Baker, M.D., Director of the Bureau of Child Hygiene of the Department of Health of the City of New York, has just read a most helpful and interesting new book called

CHILD TRAINING AS AN EXACT SCIENCE
By Dr. GEORGE W. JACOBY

She writes us: "Dr. Jacoby's book is a distinct contribution to the child welfare movement, and covers a phase of child welfare effort upon which little had previously been written.

"The mentally defective child is one of the most important problems of our time. Dr. Jacoby's book will help us to solve this problem."

Fathers, mothers, teachers, nurses, public officials, and every one interested in Child Welfare, should read this important new volume, *Child Training As An Exact Science.*

Price $1.50 net; by mail $1.62

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

The University of Chicago HOME STUDY in addition to resident work, offers also instruction by correspondence. For detailed information address U. of C. (Div. R) Chicago, Ill. 24th Year

Test It on Your Own Skin
At Our Expense

Ingram's Velveola Souveraine
Face Powder, 50c, 4 shades.
At Drug Stores or by Mail, Postpaid.
Send us 6c in stamps to cover cost of packing and mailing and get free sample of the above and Ingram's Rouge in novel purse packets. Also sample of Ingram's Milkweed Cream, Zodenta Tooth Powder and Perfume.
FREDERICK F. INGRAM CO. (Established 1885)
Windsor, Canada 77 Tenth St., Detroit, U.S.A.
Ingram's **Milkweed Cream**
There is Beauty in Every Jar—50c and $1.00 at Druggists'

creditable belief that the enemy is not past regenerating is wide-spread. A little soldier who had said nothing all day intervened in a discussion as to when the war would end. "In August," he said. The non-com. said: "Why August?" The soldier said: "The Germans may repent by August." He explained with great seriousness that the Kaiser might begin to realize his sins, and "ask for forgiveness." The non-com. asked where he got this notion. He said that two young German prisoners brought into Radom were shedding tears. "Perhaps they were repenting."

The fact that this notion was accepted as plausible by a whole car-load of soldiers gives some notion of the peasant's crystal mind.

THE BURIED CITY OF WIELICZKA

IN the earlier days of the war, when the troops of the Czar were sweeping triumphantly through Galicia and stood almost on the threshold of Silesia, the name of Wieliczka, a town some ten miles south of Krakow, appeared frequently in the dispatches. As a strategic point the Wieliczka printed on the map was a city of interest, but for nearly a thousand years a city of far greater interest has lain below the surface of the earth, under the Galician town. This buried—or, rather, burrowed—city is two and a half miles in length, the Manchester *Guardian* declares, and over a third of a mile wide, and consists of a gigantic salt-mine, one of the largest and oldest in the world. As we read:

It has seven levels, and the lowest is nearly a thousand feet deep. It is entered by eleven shafts. The different levels are connected by flights of steps hewn out of the rock salt. In the mine are chapels, tramways, a railway, a railway station, a ballroom, and several other halls, all hewn out of the rock salt with elaborate architectural decoration.

There are sixty-two miles of pony tramways and twenty-two miles of railway. All these lines, and the principal passages, or "streets," meet in a sort of central cavern. Here is the central railway station, with spacious waiting-rooms and an excellent refreshment-room. It looks, according to one visitor's description, "more like a summer pavilion than a railway station, with its latticed galleries and its rows of stately pillars that gleam white and iridescent."

The oldest "building" in the mine is the Chapel of St. Anthony; it dates from 1691. It contains three altars, a pulpit, and much statuary, all elaborately carved out of rock salt. But services are now held in the modern, but equally elaborate, Chapel of St. Cunigunde, which is entered by descending forty-six salt steps. The chapel is fifty yards long, fifteen yards wide, and thirty feet high, and is used regularly for worship.

The ballroom is a huge room, where the miners often hold their festivals. A miners' orchestra plays regularly in the hall, not only for the dances, but for the entertainment of visitors. The mine has been worked for at least eight hundred years. It belongs to the Austrian Government, and gives work to a thousand men.

PURE WATER IS INDISPENSABLE TO HEALTH. **POLAND WATER** can be obtained everywhere. Drink Poland at home and away from home, and avoid the consequences of a change of water.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE GREATEST BOOK IN THE WORLD

IN a long, one-story, one-room building, sheltered behind a fine old country house in the outskirts of Oxford, England, they are making the greatest book in the world. For fifty-eight years that book has been in the making, and within the year the last volume of it will be finished. This work, the New English Dictionary, is not only the greatest dictionary, but, it is said, the greatest book that man has written, in so far as scholarly labor is concerned. It will be the great treasury of the English language, containing as it does every derivation that it was humanly possible to discover, and nearly 6,000,000 uses of current and obsolete English words.

The project of the New English Dictionary began, we are told, as early as 1857, when the London Philological Society appointed Herbert Coleridge, the poet's grandson, and Prof. Frederick James Furnivall, noted Chaucerian and Shakespearian scholar, to compose a supplement to the dictionaries of Samuel Johnson and Richardson. From this beginning grew the idea of the greater dictionary that was to surpass all others and be forever the authority on English words up to the time of its publication. It was twenty-two years after the first projection of the work, and thirty-six years ago, that its editor was chosen —Sir James Augustus Henry Murray. On the 26th of this July Sir James died, with his task of research, analysis, revision, and the organization and management of many assistants and some 1,300 readers the world over practically completed.

In an article on the Dictionary in the New York *Evening Post* we are given some notion of the difficulties that were met and overcome by Sir James and his corps of subeditors:

How to settle questions of pronunciation was one of the hardest knots Sir James had to entangle. What would you do if you were present, as Sir James once was, at a meeting of a learned society, where, in the course of discussion, you heard the word *gaseous* systematically pronounced in six different ways by as many eminent physicists? If these men, who must use the word regularly in their daily speech, can not agree upon a common pronunciation, what is a lexicographer to do when he comes across such a technical term as *acetamine*, which has no popular currency? You might answer, "Hunt up the coiner of the word." This is exactly what Sir James did on several occasions, and received the reply that the coiner had never thought of the pronunciation, did not presume to dictate how it ought to be pronounced, or left it to people to pronounce it as they pleased, or to the Dictionary to say what is the right pronunciation!

But questions of pronunciation were not the only difficulties before Sir James. He writes of his quandary when it came to the admission or exclusion of proper names. The adjective *African* very soon presented itself in the composition of the first volume. Sir James, after careful consideration and

Barrett Specification Roofs

"A simple statement of what these Roofs are and why you should insist upon having them."

A Barrett Specification Roof consists of alternating layers of Specification Felt and Pitch, with a top surface of either gravel, slag, or tile.

A roof constructed strictly according to The Barrett Specification will usually last 20 years or more; it costs less to build than any other permanent roof—and nothing to maintain; it will take the base rate of insurance because it is classified as non-inflammable by fire underwriters.

To guard yourself against poor workmanship and materials, select a reputable roofing contractor and incorporate The Barrett Specification in full in your future building plans.

Special Note

We advise incorporating in plans the full wording of The Barrett Specification, in order to avoid any misunderstanding.

If any abbreviated form is desired, however, the following is suggested:

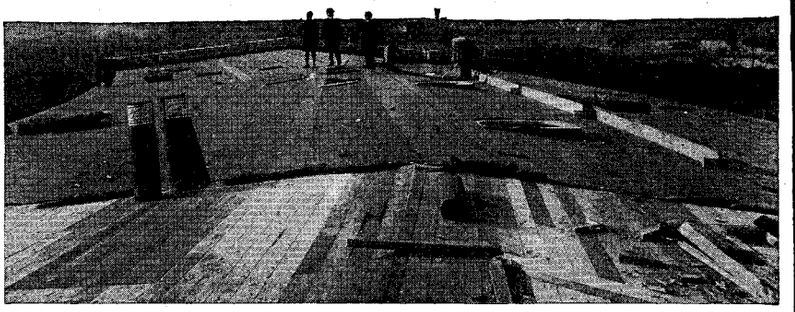
ROOFING—Shall be a Barrett Specification Roof laid as directed in printed Specification, revised August 15, 1911, using the materials specified and subject to the inspection requirement.

A copy of The Barrett Specification, with roofing diagrams, mailed free on request.

BARRETT MANUFACTURING COMPANY

New York Chicago Philadelphia Boston St. Louis
Cleveland Cincinnati Pittsburgh Detroit Birmingham
Kansas City Minneapolis Salt Lake City Seattle
THE PATERSON MFG. CO., Limited: Montreal Toronto Winnipeg
Vancouver St. John, N. B. Halifax, N. S. Sydney, N. S.

TRADE B MARK



Round House of Indiana Harbor Belt Railroad, Blue Island, Illinois.
Engineers: Gale Installation Co., Chicago, Ill. Roofers: Knickerbocker Construction Co., Chicago, Ill.

—every feature you examine reveals unlooked-for qualities

The price of the car complete is $785 f. o. b. Detroit

DODGE BROTHERS MOTOR CAR

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Resinol Soap certainly has cleared my skin

If you want a clear, fresh, glowing complexion, use Resinol Soap at least once a day. Work a warm, creamy lather of it well into the pores, then rinse the face with plenty of cold water.

It does not take many days of such regular care with Resinol Soap to show an improvement, because the Resinol medication *soothes* and *refreshes* the skin, while the pure, alkali-free soap is *cleansing* it. The same treatment does wonders for the hands, arms and neck.

When the skin is in a very neglected condition, with pimples, blackheads, redness or roughness, spread on just a little Resinol Ointment for ten or fifteen minutes before using Resinol Soap.

Resinol Soap is not artificially colored, its rich brown being entirely due to the Resinol medication it contains. Sold by all druggists and dealers in toilet goods.

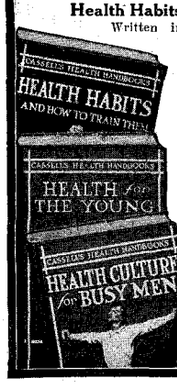
For a guestroom size trial cake, write Dept. 11-D, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

A Working Grammar of the English Language
by James C. Fernald, L.H.D., is a plain, practical manual for busy people. Eliminates all mystery and makes the principles of English construction absolutely clear. 12mo, cloth. $1.50 net; postage 12c.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

NERVES IN DISORDER
And How to Get Them in Order. By A. T. Schofield, M.D., M.R.C.S.E. This book seeks to dispel ignorance regarding all functional nerve disease, and to set forth scientific principles for successfully treating these troubles. 12mo, Cloth, 218 pages. $1.50, postpaid.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Pubs., NEW YORK

A Healthy Brain and a Healthy Body
How To Get and Keep Them

FIVE NEW BRAIN AND BODY BUILDING BOOKS



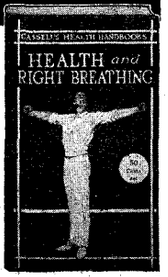
Health Habits and How to Train Them
Written in direct helpful style—no fads—no freakish and impracticable advice—just plain HELP for every man who would make a small investment in life's greatest asset—GOOD HEALTH. No tiring, wearisome series of hard exercises, just light health-bringing practises and habits worth cultivating and easy to adopt. Cloth bound, profusely illustrated, 50c.

Health Culture for Busy Men
An easy and interesting course of health habits, practises, exercises for busy men. A few minutes a day will keep you fit—shows how to relieve indigestion, constipation, obesity, etc. Cloth, illustrated, 50c.

Healthy Brain and Healthy Body
An intensely interesting and inspiring volume giving valuable hints and helps for the cultivation of mental, physical and moral poise and strength. Getting rid of harmful habits—forming new and profitable ones, etc. Cloth bound, profusely illustrated, 50c.

50c Each

Health and Right Breathing
A valuable handbook for every man and woman. Many diagrams outline the positions of the organs of the body and show how breathing affects them. It deals with the values of different kinds of breathing—breathing for power—for repose—for voice production, etc. Cloth bound, profusely illustrated, 50c.



Health for the Young
Hints and helps which will lighten the responsibilities of child training. A valuable guide for the rearing of lusty, sturdy boyhood and girlhood—for the attainment and preservation of mental, moral and physical poise and power. Cloth, illustrated, 50c.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354 Fourth Avenue **New York**

many consultations with advisers, decided to exclude it, as having no more claims to inclusion than *Algerian* or *Bulgarian*.

"But when *American* was reached, some months later," wrote Sir James, "it was seen that *Americanize* and *Americanism* must be included, and that these (with the '*Americanizing* of our institutions') could not be explained without treating *American*, and explaining its restricted application to the United States."

Apparently simple words offer bewildering problems to the lexicographer. Take, for example, *air-current* and *air-passage*, occurring early in the first volume. Why are they not legitimate words—and yet, why not include with them the endless list of words that an active brain might conceivably couple with *air?* These problems and similarly difficult ones of disputed spelling and apparently plural derivation, the editor and his assistants were compelled to solve, after calling in all the possible known evidence on the subjects. It is not surprizing that Sir James declares speech to be as fickle in disposition as a woman. Further description of the general plan of the new Dictionary informs us that—

Each word, of the 300,000 or more words in the New English Dictionary, is treated as follows: First, the word is given with any variations in spelling and with its etymological derivations; secondly, all shades of meaning, since its introduction, are given, with appropriate quotations from authors since 1150; thirdly, its obsolescence in meaning, if any, is noted; and, fourthly, its combinations with others are explained.

Sir James noted the difference between his dictionary and an encyclopedia by defining the latter as a book which describes and his own work as a book which explains. You do not look for a description of the Corn Laws in a dictionary, nor for an explanation of the word "but" in an encyclopedia.

In conclusion, it may be well to point out an important fact which, Sir James says in the preface to Volume I, imprest him more, perhaps, than any other single observation he made during his life's study of language, namely, "that the creative period of language, the epoch of the 'roots,' has never come to an end," and that "the 'origin of language' is not to be sought merely in a far-off Indo-European antiquity, or in a still earlier pre-Aryan yore-time; it is still in perennial process around us."

A good illustration of this point is contained in the introduction of the word "quiz." This is a true story. A professor in a small American college had an argument one day with a colleague upon the possibility of introducing in cold blood a brand-new word into every-day speech. The professor's colleague said it simply couldn't be done without some great and special provocation and, even if it could, it would take years of steady and constant iteration. Whereupon the professor laid a bet with his friend that he could introduce a new word, not only without any provocation at all, but also in less than six months. The friend didn't want to take the bet, because he felt so sure of winning. However, upon insistence, he consented.

The next day, on every bill-board, in every street-car, and in every newspaper

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in the town, appeared in a conspicuous place the single word "quiz," without any explanation. Day after day the people of the town faced this single, incomprehensible word. Those that came to town and those that left town saw it and told about it in various other cities throughout the country. No one could think what it meant. The colleague came to the professor and asked him if "quiz" was the new word, and what it meant. The professor replied that it was the new word, but that he didn't know what it meant himself.

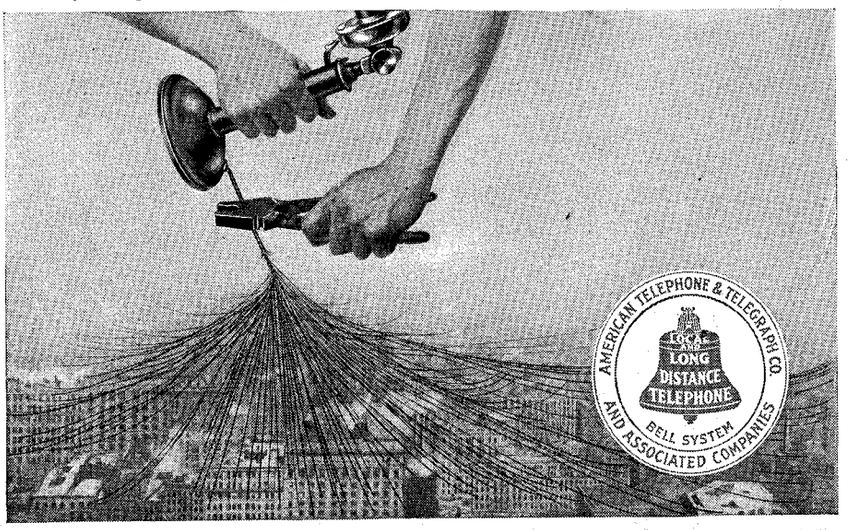
Finally, after three weeks of steady appearance, for which the professor must have had a large advertising bill, all the people of the town and many people of other towns, having asked one another what "quiz" meant innumerable times and having received no answer, began to regard the request itself as a "quiz." Soon every one was replying to any question he either could not or did not want to answer, by saying, "Don't quiz me."

Any one with a desire to introduce a new word into the language had better consult with that small college professor. Then, if you are successful, it will get into the Dictionary.

AMERICANS BEHIND THE LINES IN FRANCE

ONE interesting form of humane war-service engaging many of our countrymen in Europe is that of the "guard-cars" (*voitures de garde*), as they are called in the French ambulance service. These correspond more or less to the ambulance-cars run by hospitals in American cities, answering emergency-calls and bringing in for treatment accident-cases from various neighboring points. Along the Allied lines in France are frequent "first-aid stations" (*postes de secours*), placed as near the line of trenches that they serve as is practicable, and usually underground. Here the wounded are brought for immediate treatment, which rarely consists of more than bandaging. When the case is urgent, a hurry call is sent for the guard-car, to convey the sufferer back of the lines to a larger and better-equipped temporary hospital. One American in this service, whose letter, descriptive of his work, is printed by the New York *Evening Post*, is a member of the American Volunteer Motor-Ambulance Corps, founded by Richard Norton, the archeologist. He writes of his experiences as relief in the guard-car service, describing how, with their "two-stretcher, three-sitter De Launey-Bellville" ambulance, he and his companion arrive at their one-story farmhouse ambulance-service station, and await their first summons on duty. Subsequent events are as follows:

At 2.30 P.M. there came a telephone order from the *premier poste de secours* at the trenches for the *voiture Américaine* to report there immediately. At once the car was got under way. Slowly we crawled through streets littered with the débris of shell-shattered houses and walls, and by



If a Giant Cut the Wires

Suppose all telephones were silent, and that for forty-eight hours you could not even call a telephone exchange anywhere in the Bell System to ask what the trouble was!

Imagine the confusion which would prevail—with personal visits and messengers substituted for direct, instant communication; with sidewalks, street cars and elevators jammed; with every old-fashioned means of communication pressed into service and all of them combined unable to carry the load.

The instant contact of merchant with customer, of physician with patient, of friend with friend, would be severed; the business man and the housewife would lose the minutes and hours the telephone saves them. The economic loss would be incalculable.

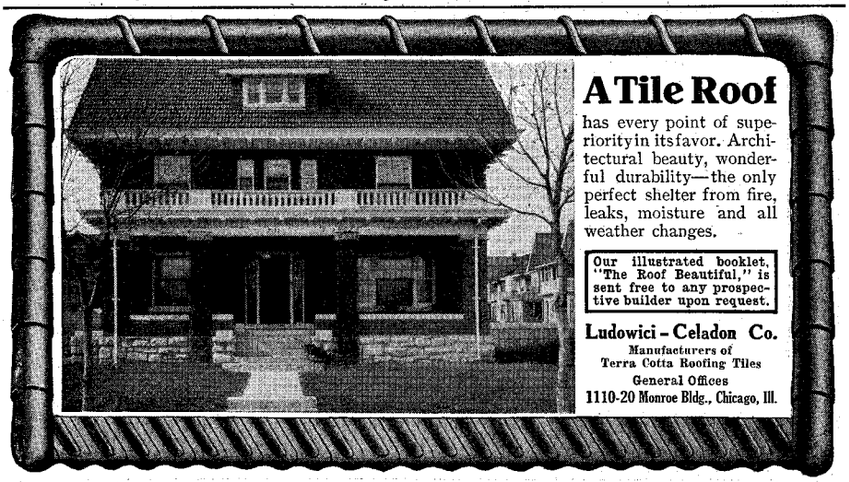
There would not be time enough to do the things we are accustomed to do, and social as well as business life would be paralyzed.

Such a condition is almost inconceivable. The Bell System has developed telephone service to the highest degree of usefulness and made it so reliable that its availability is never questioned. It has connected cities, towns and the remotest places from coast to coast, and has taught the people the advantages of nation-wide telephone facilities.

Plans are made, buildings built and businesses run with Bell Service taken for granted, and yet we have to imagine what it would mean to be entirely without telephones before the great value of this ever-present service can really be appreciated.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy *One System* *Universal Service*



A Tile Roof

has every point of superiority in its favor. Architectural beauty, wonderful durability—the only perfect shelter from fire, leaks, moisture and all weather changes.

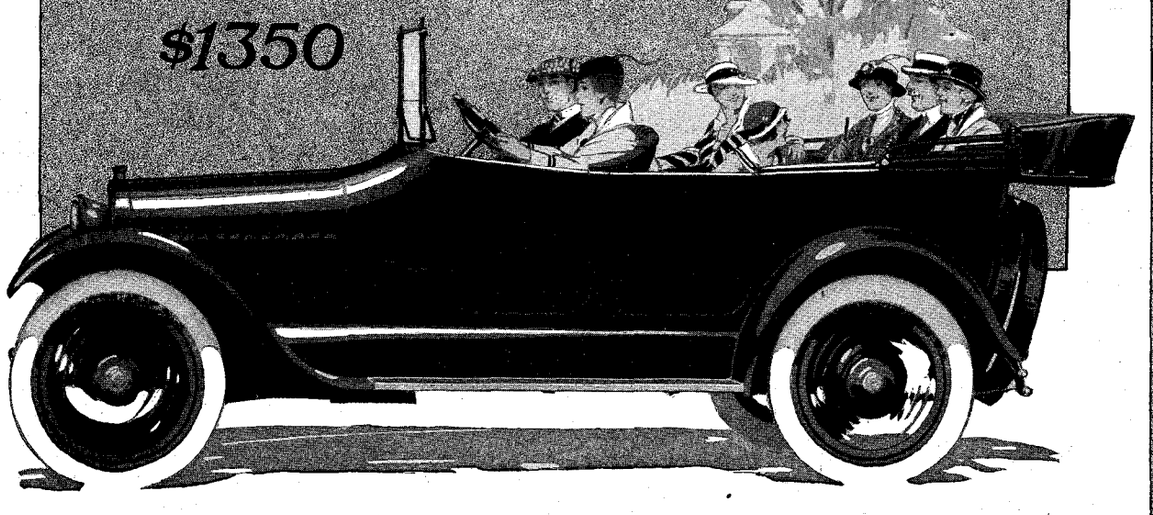
Our illustrated booklet, "The Roof Beautiful," is sent free to any prospective builder upon request.

Ludowici-Celadon Co.
Manufacturers of
Terra Cotta Roofing Tiles
General Offices
1110-20 Monroe Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Chalmers Six-40

$1350



40 Horsepower 7-Passenger Touring Car, Weight 3075 lbs.

Valve-in-Head Motor with Overhead Camshaft

THE battle of the giants is on. It is a battle royal for the supremacy of the medium priced motor car field.

It is the battle of that type of motor which smashed all speed and endurance records at Indianapolis and Chicago—against old style motors.

It is the battle of the principles of construction that went 90 miles an hour for 500 miles at Indianapolis, and 100 miles an hour for 500 miles at Chicago — against out-dated principles of motor construction.

It is the battle of the manufacturer against the middleman, the producer against the assembler, of buying for cash against buying on time, of new efficiency in methods of manufacture and administration against inexperienced methods.

It is the battle of Quality and lower profits against higher profits and lack of quality.

It is the battle of new service ideals and co-operation against old methods of expensive upkeep and neglect of the owner.

Into this contest the Chalmers Motor Company enters the greatest car it has ever built, the Chalmers Six with valve-in-head overhead camshaft motor.

It is the lowest price at which Chalmers Quality has ever been sold—$1350 for a big 7-passenger touring car!

It is a new car at a lower price sent to battle with old cars at cut prices.

With new service to owners, bigger plans, bigger output, new buildings, increased factory facilities and quadrupled production the Chalmers Motor Company moves forward to the great battle with supreme confidence.

"Let your next Car be a Chalmers"

Chalmers Motor Company
DETROIT, U.S.A.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

First Quality Car at $1350

New Motor New Car New Price New Service to Owners

Increased Factory Facilities—Quadrupled Production for 1916

TWO years ago we saw three things. First was that the tendency of the public demand in both Europe and America was to a compact high speed motor that was more efficient, would get away quicker, run more smoothly, have greater flexibility, show greater economy and last longer under hard service.

Second was that a public temporarily diverted to cars that looked well and rode nicely for a while, would swing back to demand quality manufacture and the ability to "stay put."

Third was that only those manufacturers who built their own cars in large volume and bought their own materials for spot cash at the advantage of the market could survive.

Motor Designed in Europe

So we sent our engineers to Europe to design a new motor and began to lay our plans for a production of 20,000 cars this season.

Twenty thousand cars! Nearly four times as many as the Chalmers factory ever turned out before! We are now building two big new factory additions to handle the work. We added machines that cost $72,000.00 apiece to do work in our factory in order to give this remarkable quality car to you at $1350.

Here is the result.

No one dreamed that such a car could be built for $1350. It is equal to cars that sold for $4000 three years ago. It isn't a made-over model, reduced in size, or certain things eliminated to fit the price—it is a brand new car, designed specially as a Quality car at a low price.

The Quality Car at Small Profit

We are marketing this QUALITY car on the lowest profit per car in the motor car business.

The great valve-in-head motor, with overhead camshaft, costs us $80.00 more to build in our own shops, than the ordinary type of motor can be bought for on the outside, and most of the competitors in our price class are using the ordinary type of motor.

When Chalmers engineers went to Europe to study design two years ago, they found European designers at work on high speed motors of the valve-in-head type with overhead camshaft.

European makers had already tried this type out in their racers. They were perfecting it for a road car.

We hoped to be the first in America to adopt this style of motor. But when the war stopped European makers—fate decreed that we should lead the world in the use of the valve-in-head overhead camshaft motor for a stock car.

Speedway Racers All of This Type

We were not surprised at the showing at Indianapolis and Chicago, where this type of motor won all honors. We knew a year ago that these results would be achieved. We knew that to attain a speed of 90 to 100 miles an hour that the motor would have to be a valve-in-head, overhead camshaft type.

Think of it! 90 miles an hour for 500 miles at Indianapolis and eight of the first ten to finish were valve-in-head motors, with overhead camshafts!

And then the Chicago races at 100 miles an hour for 500 miles—the first three and seven out of the first eleven were of this type!

Some one said a short time ago that people buy motor cars largely on three P's—Paint, Price and Performance. You can measure this Chalmers wonderful car, at $1350, by any one of these three standards. It is right in Paint, which indicates finish and wearing qualities.

It is right in Performance, because no car at any price, performs better than this car does.

And it is right in Price. No one in the history of the industry ever approached such quality at such a price before.

Take a Ride in This Car

"Take a ride in this car," and see for yourself if you do not get in this Chalmers type of six-cylinder motor all the smoothness, all of the flexibility, all of the pick-up and all of the "pep" that is claimed for any other motor built, no matter how many cylinders it may have.

Therefore, we say that all of our strength, all of our organization, all of our money, all of our reputation, are back of these six words: "TAKE A RIDE IN THIS CAR."

Demonstrators are now in the hands of our dealers.

"TAKE A RIDE IN THIS CAR."

New Service to Owners

Buying a motor car without a definite guarantee of service is unwise and costly.

Every Chalmers dealer gives to every buyer of a Chalmers car a *definite service* free of all charge.

This service consists of an Universal Interchangeable Service Coupon Book, each coupon being exchangeable for a definite amount of work at any Chalmers dealer's anywhere at any time.

CHALMERS · MOTOR · CO Detroit, Mich. U.S.A.

Quality First

The Chalmers Club

Every Chalmers owner is invited to join the Chalmers Club.

Each member receives regularly without charge "The Chalmers Clubman," a magazine devoted to the interests of Chalmers owners. Also a membership card signed by Mr. Chalmers commending the owner to the courtesies of all Chalmers representatives everywhere.

"Let your next Car be a Chalmers"

Chalmers Motor Company
DETROIT, U.S.A.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Have a Colt-Fortified Home!

Insure *your* home with a Colt Automatic and be assured that your family has instant responding protection. Automatic quickness and automatic safety are the advantages you get in a Colt Automatic. There's no pistol fear in the home that is Colt-fortified. Because with

The COLT Automatic

you must purposely *grip the grip* and pull the trigger to make it let go. It's automatically *locked when cocked;* that's why "you can't forget to make a Colt safe." While the Colt is secure against involuntary discharge, it is eye-quick in response, shoots like a flash, is perfectly balanced and never-failing in need.

The Colt costs more to make, but its price to you is no more than the ordinary pistol. Your nearest dealer in firearms is ready to show you the Colt *now.*

The Colt was adopted by the Army and Navy because of its "Marked superiority to any other known pistol."

Write for free Colt booklet, "How to Shoot," and catalog No. 26.

"The Colt Fires the First Shot First."

"You Can't Forget to Make a Colt Safe."

THE COLT'S PATENT FIRE ARMS MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

SELL MORE GOODS

Harness that force, cultivate that faculty of persuasion which lies dormant in all men, and train your magnetic qualities for use in your daily work. Read "How to Develop Power and Personality in Speaking," Grenville Kleiser's new book, and learn to close your deals on the spot by making your talk count. Thus you will gain access to a prolific field of new business, and will take larger and fuller orders from your established trade.

Price, $1.25 net; by mail, $1.40

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY

354-60 Fourth Ave., New York City

ERRORS IN WORDS
Spoken or Written

Easily corrected or avoided if you have

DESK-BOOK OF ERRORS IN ENGLISH

By FRANK H. VIZETELLY, Litt.D., LL.D.

12mo, cloth, 240 pages, 75c *net;* by mail, 83c.

"It should be on the table of every one who wishes to speak or write pure English."—*The Philadelphia Item.*

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, - New York

The Man Who Would Govern Others Must First Learn to Govern Himself—These 3 Books a Proved Help in Learning One of Nature's Most Needful Lessons

JULES PAYOT'S

"Education of the Will"

translated into English from the 30th French edition, cannot but assist in the improvement of any man who reads and meditates upon it.

"There is only one cause of almost all our failures, and nearly all our misfortunes," says Payot in the opening paragraph. "This is the weakness of our will—a universal laziness—which is to human nature as gravity is to matter."

This book gets right down to brass tacks. It is no academic discussion of the power of the will but a *prescription for the attainment of self-mastery* which mankind in general urgently needs at the present moment.

Substantial cloth binding, 424 pp., price $1.50, average carriage charges 12c.

DR. PAUL DUBOIS'

"Education of Self"

(formerly published as "Self Control")

is another strong "Mental How-to" book written in simple, every-day language, for the man and woman desirous of self-improvement. It should be read by all those, irrespective of age or condition in life, who wish to escape from neurasthenia, or who want to cure themselves of the "worry-habit."

"*It is so delightfully personal* that it inspires you with a desire to begin your own training at once," says Elizabeth Atwood in the N. Y. EVENING MAIL.

Substantial cloth binding, 337 pp., price $1.50 net, average carriage charges 12c.

Charles Brodie Patterson's

"Dominion and Power"

has sold steadily for nine years—good proof of its value. The *seventh edition,* just issued, contains seven entirely new chapters. The author defines his purpose as "to call into conscious existence latent powers of being that are resident in the soul of every man that cometh into the world." He is buoyantly optimistic throughout, and decidedly helpful to courageous and wholesome living. The book shows the *strong man* at work in life, cheering others, blessing right and left, succeeding and "getting on."

Do you doubt the inspiring influence of such a book in *Your Life?*

Substantial cloth binding, 207 pp., uncut leaves, price $1.20, average carriage charges 15c.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Ave., NEW YORK

sentries who demanded the password at the bayonet's point. Further on a clutter of supply- and ammunition-trains in a country lane kept us back, but a sudden turn to the left showed a white ribbon of empty road that wound up over a high ridge before us. Innocent it looked, and inviting.

We opened the throttle wide and rushed to the summit—to find ourselves in full view of the German guns and trenches, while on the surface of the road we jolted over old shell-marks gaped at us like manholes. Down the far side of the ridge we dropt at full speed, holding our breath. But no shells fell, and no bullets, and we inwardly congratulated ourselves as we drew up near the dugout shelters hidden in a hollow behind the French second line, where we found an orderly waiting for us beside a final sentry.

Here the car was turned round and the stretchers shouldered, for we had reached a point beyond which the ambulance might not go, since the road, which led straight on to the German lines, was heavily barricaded at intervals of fifteen meters. The *premier poste de secours* was some way down the road, and we hurried toward it with the orderly. When we reached it, this first-aid dressing-station proved to be a dugout chamber five feet below ground reached by an inclined plane, much as one enters to the tomb-chamber of the Great Pyramid of Cheops. Here we found our men, wounded but fifteen minutes before, ready for us.

One had a rifle-bullet through his head; the other was riddled with shrapnel. Both were in pretty bad shape, the shrapnel case especially, but, as we lifted the first on to a stretcher his eyes opened and he smiled at us, while, from the distorted bundle of light-blue uniform and red bandage which was the second, a weak and bloody hand crept out and closed over mine as we lifted him, and from a mouth which I could not see came the whisper, "Les Américains."

Back through the narrow openings in the barricaded road we moved again. But slowly this time, for even a light man on a stretcher seems to put on pounds with every footstep when the carry is a long one, and in this case, too, red drops dript from the second stretcher while the body on it writhed unceasingly under the canvas straps that bound it down. Back again over the high ridge, and down through our post village; out the other side through more sentries, and so on for five slow kilometers until we reached a little church in the center of a little hamlet, where we laid our wounded down on home-made wooden operating-tables that stood before the chancel near the altar-steps.

Hardly have they completed this first trip when their second has to be made, from which they return only in time to seat themselves at dinner at the doctors' mess. Here they are treated to a new experience:

At seven-thirty the house trembled and our glasses rang again as the first of a series of heavy shells fell in the village. A bugle rang out in the shadowy main square—three sharp notes, *gardez vous*—and we knew that in every building in the village blue-clad figures were scurrying into the black cellars—thousands of them.

Boom! a sudden explosion on the other

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

side of the town that sounded like stage cannon in "Shenandoah"; a sudden high-pitched wail with an intermittent hiss in it like a rocket with a crooked stick, and bang! a shell burst less than a hundred yards from us with a tearing, shattering report that bowed us over our plates as tho a leaden pipe had been dropt across our necks.

And so it went for thirty minutes until the shelling ceased as suddenly as it had begun. The *médecin chef* gave us each an extra glass of cognac, which we gratefully swallowed in one gulp. "*Les boches ont dit, 'Bon soir!'*" he said, laughing—and it was a pleasant thing to find oneself laughing, too.

Such things as eating and sleeping are purely incidental in the life of a guard-car driver. This the writer discovered the first night, when, at eleven o'clock, he was awakened from a much-needed sleep by the orderly's lantern and the demand that he arise and hasten to "Hill 71, at once!" We read:

Without a single light, but with a cloudy moon to guide us, the car moved along the deserted streets, feeling its way through the tree shadows. Sentries are jumpy folk at these hours, and a moving lantern in the middle of the road brought us to a dead stop, while a throaty "*Qui va là!*" from the darkness at the side marked where a rifle probably covered us.

The password—and then on again until "Hill 71" was reached. This time we left the car as close against the nearest dugouts as possible, for now the stray and wild bullets were zip-zipping overhead and along the road as thick as June bugs around a candle, and tho most were stopt by the barricades or flew too high there were plenty looking for a billet. A dim red light showed us the *poste de secours*. We shuffled down its passage and entered. One of two lanterns was smoking badly, and it was through a haze that we saw, at one end of a chamber, perhaps forty feet long by ten wide, in which one had to stoop, five or six slightly wounded infantrymen asleep on the straw which covered the earthen floor; at the other end, a rude operating-table from which two orderlies were lifting the cause of our journey. In a corner the surgeon was washing his red hands in a basin. That was all.

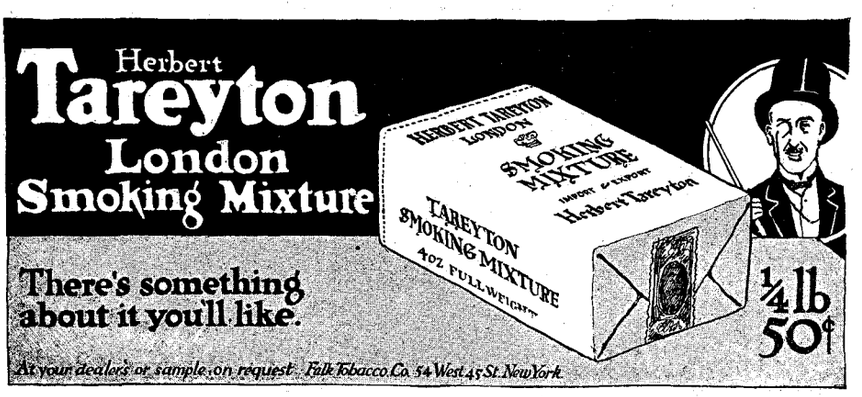
But perhaps not quite all.

The orderlies whispered encouragingly into ears that did not hear as they strove to quiet the rolling to and fro of the bundle of red and white bandage which was a head, or bound to the stretcher the twitching arms and legs in which the broken nerves were struggling. Presently, however, they stooped, lifted, and passed out under the stars. We started to follow with the accouterments and rifle, but the surgeon dried his hands and stopt us. In silence he picked up an infantry tunic blood-stained, and cut into the ribbons by shrapnel and his scissors. From an inside pocket he drew a letter, creased and smeared with red.

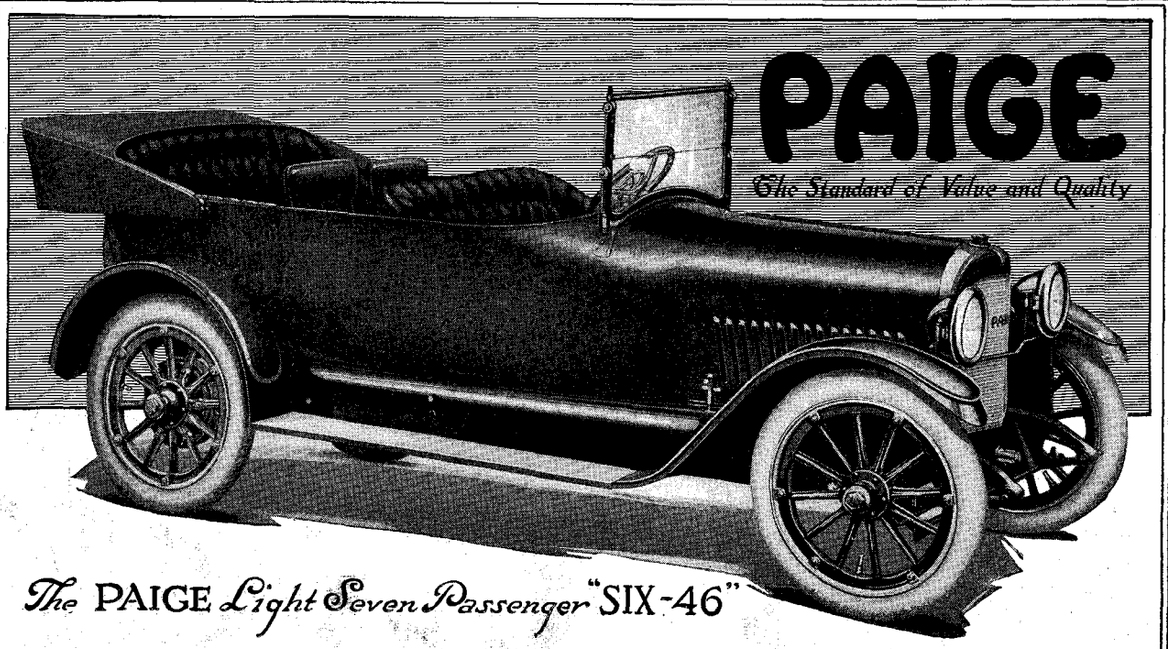
"*Gardez bien pour lui,*" he said as he handed it to us, and just inside the envelop we could see a piece of prest white lilac, as clean and unspotted as on the day some one who had been left behind had put it there.

We were glad, after all, that one of the lanterns was smoking.

BRISCOE CAR
30 days' trial
to decide whether you want
A new Four $750
A new Eight $950
1916 BRISCOE
Deliveries now
Choose which you want after a 30 days' trial
Accept this offer
You probably are wavering between the decision—which shall I buy—a Four or an Eight? Decide the question this way: Take the Briscoe Four. Use it for a month. If you decide you want the Eight, you can have it. Pay the difference in price with a small charge for the work, and we'll install the eight-cylinder motor, which fits into the same engine bed and may be installed in a few hours.
Bigger—more powerful
In the new Briscoe Four you get a 114-inch wheelbase; a roomy five-passenger body; Q. D. rims and 32-inch Ajax tires; 38 h. p. motor with three-bearing crankshaft; cantilever springs, and every convenience in the way of electric equipment.
Write today
The new Briscoe Try-before-you-decide Plan takes the guesswork out of deciding on a Four or an Eight. Early deliveries. Write quick for booklet, containing full details and description of both models. Briscoe cars are famous everywhere—write at once.
BRISCOE MOTOR COMPANY, Inc.
93 Wildwood Avenue
Jackson, Michigan



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



The PAIGE Light Seven Passenger "SIX-46"

The Paige "Six-46"—Now $1295

A greater car—a finer car—a more luxurious car—and a reduction of one hundred dollars in price.

Here, we frankly believe, is the most important automobile announcement of the present season.

You all know this car.

You know of its instantaneous success at the automobile shows last January.

You know that everywhere it has been conceded to be one of the most beautiful, one of the most distinctive, and one of the most widely copied cars produced by any manufacturer.

And now the price has not only been reduced to the amazing figure of $1295—

But—

We offer you ***more*** distinction—***more*** luxury—***more*** beauty than you were able to purchase at the higher price.

Such is the latest and greatest achievement of the Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company.

Such is the announcement which thousands of motorists have been eagerly waiting to hear.

Now—indeed—comes your opportunity to satisfy that long standing desire and own the car of your choice—a Paige Fairfield "Six-46."

New Features in the Fairfield "Six-46"

When we say that the new Fairfield is a greater and finer "Six" we mean precisely what the words imply.

The only changes which have been made in this car are distinct and obvious ***improvements.***

You will find, for instance, that the top is now made of genuine Pantasote, instead of Mohair.

Inside the car, the upholstery has been changed to the finest French glaze hand-buffed leather. No amount of money can buy a finer quality of leather, hair or springs for upholstering.

Scrupulous care has been given to the finish of the "Six-46" and you will find a "paint job" which cannot be bettered in America. It requires twenty-four days to finish the long, graceful body in its Paige Richelieu blue and the wheels have been effectively set off with a warm red.

At every point you will find ***better*** workmanship—***finer*** materials—***handsomer*** appointments.

We have deliberately set out to make the "Fairfield" the last word in six-cylinder elegance and luxury. We have spared neither pains nor money to accomplish our purpose.

When you actually ***see*** the new features you will find it difficult to reconcile so much real value with the greatly decreased price.

Once again you will be forced to admit that Paige has created a new standard by which moderate priced cars must be judged.

Remember, there has never been a single week when the factory could begin to keep step with its orders since this great motor car was announced last January.

Despite our greatly increased manufacturing facilities and doubled production, there is every indication that the overwhelming demand for the "Six-46" will continue.

We suggest, therefore, that you act quickly in placing your order.

Paige Hollywood
5 Passenger "Six-36"
$1095

Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company, 1202 McKinstry Avenue, Detroit, Michigan

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A GLIMPSE OF FLANDERS ON DERBY DAY

THE grand-stand at Epsom, where the English Derby has been immemorially run, has been turned into a war-hospital, but this has not served to turn all men's minds from the races to enlistment. Instead, the Derby is moved to Newmarket, and the crowds gather almost as thickly as in the days of peace. Here is no great stretch of land bordered with purple haze of distance, but there are much greenery and rolling country and thick woodland by way of compensation. The sights of paddock and track and betting-ring and grand-stand are much the same as in former years. There is, however, one new feature, which an observer writing for the Manchester *Guardian* discovers to his discomfort. That is the seller of spectacles. It is a jarring note in this pleasant harmony of peaceful sporting life—for these spectacles have a disconcerting quality of showing the amateur sportsman what for the moment he is most anxious to forget—Flanders and the gallant gentlemen who by reason of England's necessities can not get away to join the throngs on Derby day. It is not bad satire, and interesting as an evidence of the country-wide effort that is being made to "wake up England." We read:

A small dingy man came up to me in the broad sunny High Street of Newmarket to-day and succeeded in selling me a pair of spectacles. This spectacle-maker said that he sold spectacles at race-meetings, and that there were not many race-meetings now, but still a race-meeting was the place where he was wanted.

He explained: "I can sell them all right on the race-course far better than I can sell them in a market-place. 'Cause why? 'Cause you get the right sort of customers there—men of the world that looks things in the face, serious men with money about them. (Try and read that first line, sir, just to see what your eyesight is.) No; of course I can't sell them when folk are watchin' the race, but I sell 'em between races. P'r'aps some one will cry, 'I can't see what's won.' Then I goes to him wi' these gold-rimmed spectacles what's in the bag and I sez: 'Try these, Mister Sport. You'll see what you ought to see.' And he looks and sees things he couldn't see before—and there you are. I've sold forty pair a day at a race-meetin'. Everybody at a race-meetin' should have them glasses. Try the top line sir, the small type. 'The difficulties of the war is due'—Go on, sir"—I continued the reading of his testing-script—"to the absence of organization by which the able-bodied men under the age-limit could fight and the able-bodied men over the age-limit could give their best to the service of the State."

"Your sight's not bad, sir, but you'd best buy a pair of my eight-and-six gold-rimmed, unrivaled, unparalleled spectacles. No Englishman should be without them, least of all at a race-meetin'."

"Can I see a winner with them?"

"You can see to Flanders with them. You can see what you ought to see."

His voice seemed to have changed somehow, and when I turned to speak to him he had vanished—a little dingy man, with beady eyes and hooked nose, and with a queer round mouth with irregular teeth that looked like a watch. But I heard his voice among the crowd in the sunny street of Newmarket, and I think I heard him on the race-course, too, crying his unparalleled spectacles as the best thing in the world for men at a race-meeting.

Once you have looked through the magic spectacles you become afflicted with a sort of otiophobia—a disconcerting ill-ease with pleasure, lit with flashes of What-is-going-on-in-Flanders. As we read:

Over the way in the stands the book-makers were in fine voice. Their note had not been heard on the English countryside since racing came to a sudden stop at Windsor on May 22. The "tic-tac" men, perched in precarious positions on the edge of the grand-stand, were signaling with extraordinary vivacity to the book-makers in the cheaper rings the odds as the ring book-makers conceded them. Well-drest, weedy-looking young men regarded very severely the horses in the paddock that were about to do their best.

But the unparalleled spectacles spoiled it all. I wish I had never put them on. I was looking to see the numbers of the winning horses going up, but the spectacles showed me something all different. It was a place of clay, not chalk, and the country-side was quite empty. There were a lot of long, broken lines, and a lot of little dark shapes lying near these lines. Up in the sky were small, solid, white clouds near an aeroplane, and small black clouds were bursting in the near distance, and there were disturbances in the ground every now and then throwing up clods and sprays of earth. Suddenly a crowd of little khaki figures seemed to spurt out of the lines at different parts. So quick they were that humanity seemed like a fluid, and I found myself thinking queerly of the rush of heavily built men into the too few empty landaus at the station an hour before.

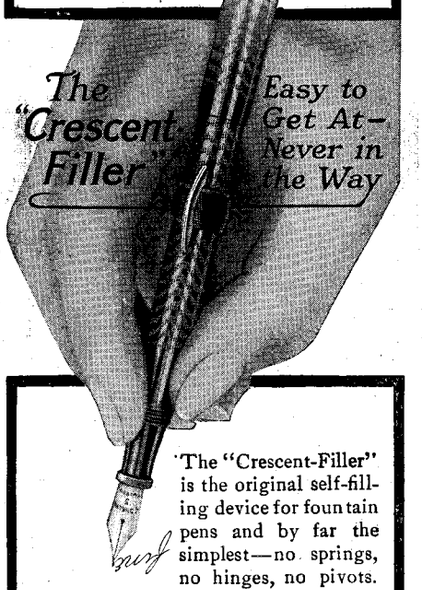
The khaki figures ran on, and the foremost were throwing their bombs when quick-firers seemed to unmask from somewhere on both flanks and the stream of khaki seemed to sink into the ground. Another burst of khaki began farther along, and part of it got right up to the line. Then it, too, seemed to soak into the soil, and again a much bigger attack suddenly rose out of the ground and was over the German parapet, and some of the figures in the ground tried to follow. But something had happened again, and the whole attack was coming back. Lack of supports, of artillery, of shells—whatever it was, they were coming back, slowly, too, and paying for their pride with their lives.

I could see right into the trenches now, and a wounded officer lying on the bottom of the trench was talking to a staff officer. He said: "I told you it was murder when you showed me the plan. I told you we couldn't do it without a bigger preparation. Why weren't they shelled flat? We've done what we could, but I told you what it was last night." The staff-officer said: "All right, Bob. You're the third of my friends this week who have told me the same thing. But you've come back, anyway. It'll be all right in a hundred years. It's not jam for me." The wounded officer replied: "It should be all right now if

The pen with the positive filling device

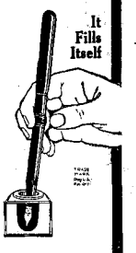
clean, straightforward, above-board. Nothing intricate or delicate. Nothing to get out of order or give way with use.

Conklin's Self-Filling Fountain Pen
NON-LEAKABLE



The "Crescent-Filler" is the original self-filling device for fountain pens and by far the simplest—no springs, no hinges, no pivots.

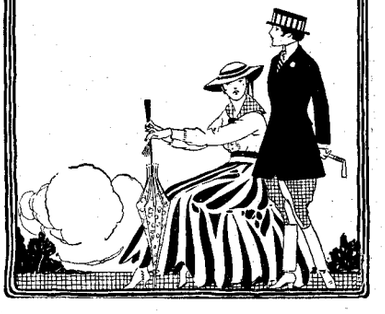
Prevents pen from rolling off desk. Never fails to fill the pen full in four seconds.



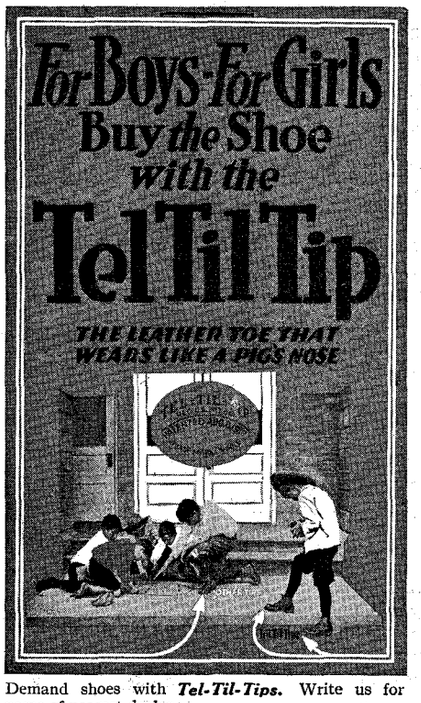
Sold by Stationers, Jewelers, Druggists. $2.50, $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 and up. Write for catalog.

THE CONKLIN PEN MFG. CO.
291 Conklin Bldg., Toledo, O., U. S. A.

A split of *White Rock* and a dash of lemon
a thirst quencher
Mildly Alkaline



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Demand shoes with *Tel-Til-Tips.* Write us for name of nearest dealer.

Tel-Til-Tip Co., Holland, Mich.

WANTED AN IDEA! Think of some simple thing to patent. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions" and "How to Get Your Patent." **RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 171, Washington, D. C.**

MEN! Put Your Razor Blade Money In This "Bank"

INDESTRUCTIBLE Safety Razor Blade SHARPENER **$3.00**

Hones and sharpens, in one operation, like new, any make safety razor blade (except Durham Duplex) in 30 seconds. *Write for circular 2. Agts. wanted.*

INDESTRUCTIBLE MFG. CO., 1-3 West Broadway, NEW YORK

MODERN TENNIS

The New Book

By P. A. VAILE

International Authority on Golf and Tennis

Enthusiastically Received by the Press

"It is in every sense of the word a handbook on the game and it sets out the A-B-C of tennis in language that is so severe in its simplicity that even the dullest schoolboy can understand it. In a word, the book *teaches.*"—*Baltimore American.*

"Both amateurs and professionals will find valuable information in the book."—*New York Globe.*

"It is an exceedingly valuable book for every player whether beginning the game or in the height of his career."—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

"Sets a fresh mark in tennis literature. It is the best illustrated book on tennis in the game's history."—*New York Times.*

"It should prove of service to all tennis players, as the author deals with the fine points of the game as much as with the principles."—*New York Sun.*

"An international sportsman who has been around the world three times since 1903, P. A. Vaile is a large figure in the world-wide sport about which he has written exhaustively and entertainingly in 'Modern Tennis.'"—*Rochester Herald.*

Crown 8vo, Cloth. Profusely Illustrated. $2.00 Net; Postpaid, $2.15

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY

354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

everybody was doing his bit. It's getting a bit serious."

Then the ambulance men took him away.

. . . . . .

"I haven't done a bit of good. Have you done any good?" "Well, I was on Queen of the Seas at 12 to 1 for three quid—thirty-six beautiful jimmy-o'-goblins! What about a long cigar?" "I'll lay five to one bar two—five to one bar two! I'll lay ten to one Wist. (Couldn't possibly do it if it wasn't my birthday, sir.) Now then, be an Englishman and make it gold—or fivers. Well, what if my check for £15 has been referred to drawers? How can a booky live when there's been no business for a month? Just you stand by and I'll give you your money before the day's over. I won't run away."

All the book-makers and their clerks seemed to be there as usual, and all the honest, thick-necked fellows who accompany and sympathize with them, and all the little hard, foxy-faced men who seem to be always in places that cost a pound to enter, and all the vague, nicely drest, youngish men that take bank-notes out of their purses and hand them to the book-makers.

There were indeed many aspects of the Derby that were very much as usual. I hope that the little mysterious man who sells the magic spectacles never goes to sell his spectacles in Flanders and allows the lads there to see us.

PINNING ON AN IRON CROSS

"WILL the Iron Cross, the Victoria Cross, and the *médaille militaire* soon be extinct?" some are asking. They consider the millions of men, the trench-warfare, and the guns that can wipe out whole companies of the bravest patriots in the twinkling of an eye, and wonder where the decoration for individual valor comes in and what it stands for? One superlatively brave man may be singled out from a million men and adorned with a symbolic bit of metal and ribbon, but in the warfare of to-day the decoration is apt to be awarded him as much for the fact that he survived as for any deeds that he performed. Meanwhile, hundreds and thousands die facing shrapnel, gas, liquid fire, and any newer form of horror that science may create. They stand their ground in the face of a destruction that the most valorous of their ancestors would have fled from; but they die. Only the lone survivor is rewarded.

Perhaps all such questions are best answered concretely by a glimpse of what such rewards mean to those who do receive them. Writing in *The Illustrated Sunday Magazine*, the correspondent Edward Lyell Fox describes a scene that occurred in a Galician hospital, established under the American flag and the personal direction of Dr. Charles Haddon Sanders, where American doctors and nurses have labored to ease the sufferings of German soldiers. On the day that Mr. Fox was taken through the hospital, he was so fortunate as to witness the presentation to one of the wounded of the German medal for valor. He describes the incident as follows:

Possibilities of the Farm Tractor

RAPID strides are being made in the perfection and introduction of gasoline power for agricultural work.

There are indications that the substitution of motor-driven apparatus on the farm or ranch will be of even greater proportions than the substitution of horse-drawn vehicles by the motor-truck.

Between ninety and one hundred manufacturers are now producing farm tractors. Their output ranges from the powerful sixty horse-power machine weighing upwards of 25,000 lbs. to the low horse-power motor cultivator weighing only half a ton.

Two distinct branches of service are made possible by the farm tractor—tractive and belt power.

In tractive work the apparatus comes into direct competition with the horse. With a 40 h.-p. motor the owner of a great farm in Saskatchewan is able to plow 40 acres in a single day. Behind its plows breaking up the heavy clay furrows there follow a row of disc harrows. With a single rapid operation the soil is ready for seeding.

This is a typical instance of what the heavy tractor will do. But the heavy tractor is adaptable only to large areas of cultivation. Its cost precludes purchase by the average farm owner. The present widespread introduction of the farm tractor is due to the successful designing of light and inexpensive machines.

A reliable light tractor may be now purchased at little more than the cost of a first-class team of horses, weighing a trifle more than an average team, doing as much as eight horses would on the draw-bar and occupying a little more than the space needed for one horse.

When belt power is considered, this same size tractor will deliver sixteen horse-power for driving all sorts of farm machinery.

As with the early introduction of the motor-truck, many mushroom concerns are springing up, with insufficient capital, imperfect construction and deplorable sales systems. An engineer remarked the other day that some of their machines range all the way between freaks and frauds.

It is important that all prospective purchasers bear these facts in mind. These points should be carefully investigated:

(1) The financial responsibility of the firm making the tractor in which you are interested—its capital and commercial rating.

(2) The experience of the firm in the tractor and farm implement field.

(3) To select a tractor of the right weight for the farm.

(4) To select a tractor suited to the particular soil and other conditions under which it is to operate.

(5) To investigate carefully just what the machine is now doing for other purchasers under similar conditions.

(6) To figure the cost of operation, interest on investment and depreciation.

(7) To figure the value of the work done, the labor and time saved, etc.

From the beginning of the motor-truck the DIGEST urged its introduction upon sound and enduring principles. On the eve of extensive introduction of the light farm tractor we contend as strongly for businesslike methods in this new agricultural system. We have collected data on this subject which is at the disposal of any of our readers interested.

Farm Tractor Department

The Literary Digest

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

As we came back into the theater we saw two gray-cloaked German officers, and at their heels the orderly. They seemed very much excited, and I was sure now that they were going to ask the doctor if he was positive that I was not an English spy. It was something more exciting tho. They conversed in German, and I caught the words, "*Eisener Kreuz.*"

"What a piece of luck!" the doctor exclaimed. "One of my patients has been awarded the iron cross, and Captain Hoffman, of the Gleiwitz garrison, has come to make the presentation."

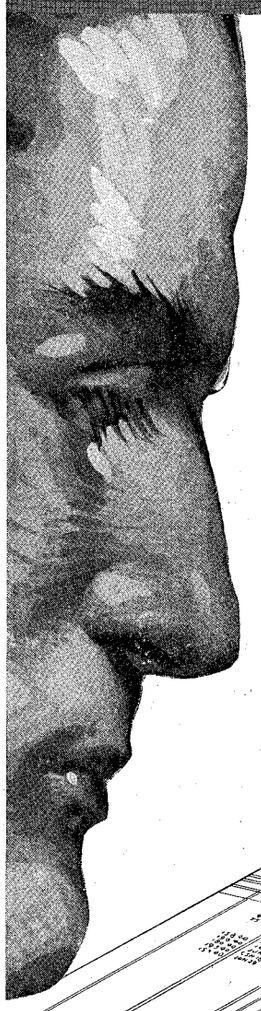
We walked then to the bedside of a mild-looking man who, you learned, was Private Grabbe, of the second *Stralsund*. A bulkiness to his leg under the covers showed where he had been wounded, and when he saw the gray-coated officers, a question leapt in his quiet eyes. You wondered if he knew, and how many days he had lain there doubting and dreaming if ever they would come. The captain strode toward him, held out his hand, and said, "I congratulate you." You followed the soldier's eyes as they watched the captain's hands reach into his coat-pocket and draw from it the band of black-and-white ribbon from which dangled the coveted cross. Without a word the captain fastened it to the second button of the man's hospital-jacket and, stepping back, saluted him. You saw the soldier pick up the cross in both hands, stare at it a moment, while his eyes filled a little, and then, his mild face turning wonderfully happy, he awkwardly exprest his thanks. As the last stammered word was spoken there burst from all the wounded a huzza! The nurses applauded and, overwrought, the soldier tried to sit upright in bed and bow his thanks. He had half succeeded when we saw him wince, and Dr. Sanders made him lie down. The congratulations over, we left him calling for pencil and paper, for at once he must write home about it. And you wondered how much you would have given could that one minute of this soldier's life be included in your own.

And what, then, had this mild-mannered patriot done, who now accepted so humbly and gratefully his Kaiser's decoration? Dr. Sanders explains:

It is one of the duties of the *Landwehr*, you know, to guard the railroads. Late in October, when the Germans were retreating from their lines outside Warsaw, they had to hold the railroads to the last. This man's commander was ordered to hold back the Russians from a little railroad depot. Private Grabbe was given ten men and a machine gun and posted by a little house near the station. He had to keep back an overwhelming number of Russians until an entire battalion was on the train, and then with the little detail make a run for it. Well, as the Russians came in great force, his comrades retreated and left him there alone.

As I told you, men get crazy in battle. Grabbe did not know that he was alone. He stuck by that machine gun, wounded and alone, mowing down the Russians until the whole German battalion—twelve hundred men—had withdrawn. Still he stuck to that machine gun, slaughtering them so that, by George! the Russians retreated. Grabbe's commander came up presently and asked him where the other men were. Grabbe said he didn't know, and then the commander saw that he was wounded.

"Stop Jones & Co.'s Credit"



At a Glance

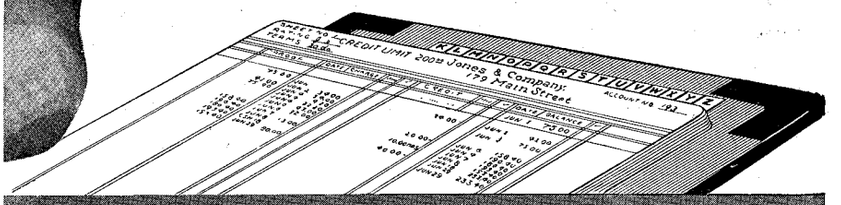
Big order comes in from Jones & Co. Everybody pleased—except that office kill-joy, the credit man. He has his doubts. He steps to the ledger—glances at the printed, down-to-the-minute balance and says tersely, "Stop Jones & Co.'s credit." No time wasted—no interference with the bookkeeper's work—no chance of a mistake.

For a Burroughs Adding-Subtracting-Posting Machine has automatically computed and printed a balance on the Jones & Co. ledger page.

The posting itself is done more quickly and neatly than by hand—and always accurately. And without any mental effort whatever or possibility of error, the balance of the account is printed by the machine.

With the same Burroughs Ledger Posting Machine you can also handle all the other figuring of the office—pay roll, statistics, cost keeping, inventory. With it you can get out your statements to customers on the first day of the month—for prompt collections.

Let us show you how others in your line of business *know* their customers' balances daily, *know* their posting is accurately done every day, and *know* they can get correct statements off the very first day of the month. Send for our bulletin on Ledger Posting by Machine.



Burroughs

Detroit Michigan

Offices in 170 Cities

This Blue Serge Suit Tailored To Your Measure $15

Thousands of men the country over are wearing Bernard-Hewitt fine tailored-to-measure clothes. They like our tailoring—also the money we save them. We want to number you, too, among our regular customers—to secure your first order WE WILL LINE YOUR SUIT WITH A REGULAR

$4 Satin Lining Without Extra Charge

and pay all shipping charges. We guarantee to please you in style, fit, workmanship and fabric or you don't pay us one cent. Send for our NEW spring

Catalogue—70 Samples FREE

Contains generous samples of plain and fancy suitings (prices $15 to $27.50) tells about our new system of tailoring—selling direct through no agents or dealers—also quotes lowest prices on men's furnishings, hats and shoes. Write NOW.

Bernard-Hewitt Co. Dept. D-88 564 W. Monroe Street Chicago

THIS NEW TOY

will delight any youngster's heart. It is a smaller model of the Frantz Premier Electric Cleaner—14 inches high. It has a highly polished aluminum nozzle, revolving brush, dust bag and handle—just like the big one.

Address THE FRANTZ PREMIER COMPANY 1101 Power Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio

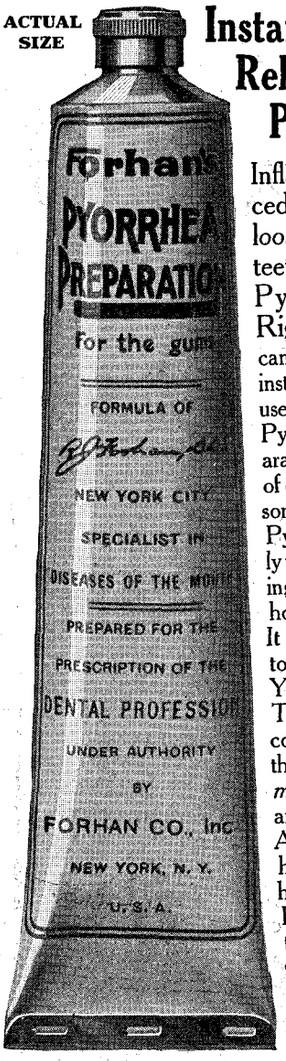
25c

This size operates without electricity, and can be had for 25c in stamps or silver. It is well worth a dollar, but is sold at the smaller figure to any home having electricity in order to advertise the full-size Frantz Premier Electric Cleaner.

The kiddies like to "keep house" with the Toy Frantz-Premier. So, if you want to make a hit with them, and at the same time give them a toy they won't grow tired of, send 25c today.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ACTUAL SIZE



Instant Relief in Pyorrhea

Inflamed or receding gums, loosening of the teeth, known as Pyorrhea or Riggs' Disease, can be relieved instantly by the use of Forhan's Pyorrhea Preparation. Four out of every five persons past 40 have Pyorrhea, usually without knowing what it is or how to relieve it. It is always best to CONSULT YOUR DENTIST, if the condition is such that *preventive measures* alone are not enough. As a preventive, however, Forhan's Pyorrhea Preparation is thoroughly efficient. Use it daily, like any dentifrice—very agreeable to the taste.

Large tube 50c. If your druggist hasn't it, send his name (with price) to Forhan Company, 23-29 Elm St., New York, who will see that you are supplied.

7% SOUND FIRST MORTGAGES

The demand in unsettled times for good first mortgages indicates their unusual stability. First mortgages do not shrink in value—they are usually on property worth three times the money loaned. We have loaned over $1,000,000 and not a single cent lost to any investor or a single foreclosure sale made. *Write for booklet describing methods,* and list of loans from $300 to $10,000.

AURELIUS-SWANSON CO.
331 State National Bank Building, Oklahoma City, Okla.

OKLAHOMA 6% NET MORTGAGES

INCREASE YOUR INCOME

Others buy them. Safe, and more interest than the 3% or 4% savings banks pay. Better get posted.

WRITE FOR NEW LIST NO. 574 AND FREE BOOKLET.

OKLAHOMA FARM MORTGAGE CO. (INC)
Oklahoma City, U. S. A.

6% NET ON OKLAHOMA AND KANS. FARM SECURITY

Two great food producing States offer perfect security in first mortgages on improved farms. Judgment based on 33 years' experience without a foreclosure in Okla. Write for latest list, No. 30. Best refs.

P. H. Albright & Co., Newkirk, Okla.

KANSAS OKLAHOMA

First Mortgages on Oregon

Washington & Idaho Farms conservatively worth three times the amount loaned will net you 6%. Write for list.

Devereaux Mortgage Co. 604 CONCORD BUILDING PORTLAND OREGON

THE advertising columns of The Digest now give the investor news of investment offerings almost as quickly as the daily papers. *This affords the advertiser an opportunity to schedule copy* for these pages and to reach quickly the investing public throughout the country. Many attractive bond issues are decided upon and sold within two or three weeks, so that this service fills a real need. We advise those of our subscribers seeking advice or enlightenment on investments to write to any of the bankers represented in our columns. Many financial houses maintain special bureaus of information and advice for prospective investors. A small investor will receive exactly the same service as the large investor. THE LITERARY DIGEST.

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

WHAT THE INCOME-TAX RETURNS SHOW

MUCH comment has been evoked by the showing made in the completed income-tax returns, that the payments made by individuals have largely increased over last year, while those made by corporations have continually fallen off. For the fiscal year 1914 there was collected from individuals $28,253,534 for the ten months from March 1 to December 31, 1913, which for a whole year should have amounted to $33,904,240. For the fiscal year 1915, being the amount for the entire calendar year 1914, there was collected on account of individual income $41,011,402, which was an increase of $12,757,868 over the actual collections for the fiscal year 1914, and an increase of $7,107,162, or nearly 21 per cent., over what would have been the prorated tax for that year. Meanwhile, the corporation tax for the full calendar year showed a decrease of $4,310,466, the actual figures being $43,127,739 for 1914 fiscal year and $38,817,273 for 1915 fiscal year. This indicated a loss of $431,046,600 in the net income of corporations in the United States for the calendar year 1914, or nearly 10 per cent.

The total collections, individual and corporations, for 1915 were $79,828,675, an increase of $8,447,402 over the preceding year in actual results, or one of $2,796,696 had the individual tax been levied during the entire calendar year 1913. In the matter of States and collection districts, *The Wall Street Journal* makes interesting comments on the figures:

"The greatest changes shown in the individual tax returns were in the New York districts. In the second district, which is the Wall Street district, the collections increased from $7,950,058 to $8,206,597, altho it had been expected that the insistence by the Treasury Department on the filing of returns in the district of residence would cause a decrease there. In the third New York district, which includes the main residential section of Manhattan, collections increased from $2,762,023 to $6,019,646, while the first district, which includes Long Island, jumped from $636,040 to $919,875. The fourteenth district of New York (Westchester to Albany) jumped from $444,651 to $1,132,794, while the entire State registered a gain of $4,666,970, the tax paid last year being $12,522,797 and that this year $17,189,767.

"In the fifth New Jersey district, where many wealthy Wall Street men have their country homes, collections increased from $515,650 to $1,021,670. The Philadelphia district showed an increase from $2,012,513 to $2,664,962, and the Pittsburg district jumped from $901,767 to $1,651,501.

"Boston came to the front—in fact, forced herself into second place, passing both Philadelphia and Chicago—by increasing her payment from $1,505,885 to $2,683,711, while Chicago found reason for adjusting the figures from $1,915,149 to only $2,404,581 this year.

"The district which includes Connecticut and Rhode Island shows comparative figures of $733,627 last year and $1,081,048 this year. Another big increase was in the Maryland district which includes Delaware and the District of Columbia, where gain was from $833,400 to $1,154,546.

"The Detroit district, where the returns were made before the declaration of the Ford Automobile Co. dividend of $48,000,000, reported an increase from $946,766 to $1,410,813. The only State to report a decrease was Arkansas, which paid $42,035 last year and only $38,177 this year. The following table shows the collections by districts for fiscal year 1915:

District	[Corporation	Individual
Alabama, Miss.	$250,719	$119,222
Arkansas	89,149	38,177
First California (include Nev.)	976,383	719,838
Sixth California	443,537	442,058
Colorado (Col. and Wyo.)	387,830	238,984
Connecticut and R. I.	913,759	1,081,048
Florida	108,011	121,497
Georgia	320,617	119,983
Hawaii	198,610	45,211
First Illinois	2,617,382	2,407,581
Fifth Illinois	136,403	91,362
Eighth Illinois	138,452	131,098
Thirteenth Illinois	91,818	40,079
Sixth Indiana	523,221	276,605
Seventh Indiana	120,925	69,048
Third Iowa	469,173	264,315
Kansas	460,043	94,975
Second Kentucky	38,615	6,235
Fifth Kentucky	340,605	121,257
Sixth Kentucky	23,877	9,574
Seventh Kentucky	43,005	21,030
Eighth Kentucky	21,534	5,092
Louisiana	316,364	209,813
Maryland (Md., Del., D. C., and Accomac and Northampton Counties of Va.)	666,050	1,154,146
First Massachusetts	1,852,430	2,683,711
First Michigan	1,094,868	1,410,813
Fourth Michigan	284,610	123,015
Minnesota	1,202,228	582,097
First Missouri	732,586	658,175
Sixth Missouri	366,797	275,963
Montana, Idaho, and Utah	422,088	120,727
Nebraska	232,638	128,735
New Hampshire, Me., and Ver.	476,913	361,391
First New Jersey	245,050	258,315
Fifth New Jersey	1,148,230	1,021,670
New Mexico and Ariz.	112,176	67,902
First New York	403,402	919,875
Second New York	7,009,594	8,206,597
Third New York	1,360,763	6,019,646
Fourteenth New York	496,135	1,132,794
Twenty-first New York	313,193	294,691
Twenty-eighth New York	666,908	816,162
Fourth North Carolina	95,781	53,307
Fifth North Carolina	162,123	70,166
North and South Dakota	130,306	41,227
First Ohio	520,907	455,350
Tenth Ohio	377,583	187,729
Eleventh Ohio	214,879	103,215
Eighteenth Ohio	1,424,677	743,100
Oklahoma	273,203	133,685
Oregon	184,435	121,305
First Pennsylvania	2,262,673	2,664,962
Ninth Pennsylvania	266,983	187,327
Twelfth Pennsylvania	334,916	241,540
Twenty-third Pennsylvania	1,757,792	1,651,501
South Carolina	118,573	42,828
Tennessee	244,305	165,903
Third Texas	622,646	425,631
Second Virginia	287,649	136,158
Sixth Virginia	140,909	60,731
Washington (Wash., Alaska)	320,742	203,135
West Virginia	357,614	139,188
First Wisconsin	446,903	227,605
Second Wisconsin	155,972	44,870
Total	$38,817,273	$41,011,402

AMERICAN TRUCKS SENT TO FRANCE

W. F. Bradley describes in *The Commercial Vehicle* the shipping to France from this country late in 1914 of 220 trucks. At the time of his writing, the trucks were on the piers at Havre or in French military depots, but were soon destined to find their way to places within sound of big guns, if not within their actual range. Apart from the significance of this shipment as an incident of the war, Mr. Bradley found a further and perhaps deeper meaning in the fact that these were the first American trucks which had ever run on French roads. Except for the existence of war, they would never have gained admission to France because of French prejudices and the French tariff. Once they reached France, however, they were likely to serve an excellent purpose in dispelling French distrust of American trucks, and hence promised to lead to further shipments after the war. Mr.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Bradley writes further of this shipment and its arrival at Havre:

"The trucks are being unshipped at Havre. Without a moment's delay they are being taken out of their cases, filled up with oil, gasoline, and water; they are given a preliminary test with a military chauffeur at the wheel; they are united for a few hours in a local depot, then sent away, under their own power, and in convoys of about forty, to the big concentration camps at Versailles and Montluçon. From these points they are drafted to the front as the commanding officers need them.

"It was after the motor-car factories of France had been reorganized to produce almost exclusively for the military authorities that it was found necessary to apply to outsiders for the huge quantities of motor-trucks necessary to carry to a completion this greatest of world's wars. America alone was capable of filling the order.

"When I attempted to get on the dock at Havre the sentinel placed his bayonet in a threatening attitude, the sergeant authoritatively asked for passes, the officer declared that it was absolutely forbidden to take a picture, then exclaimed: 'Come this way; there is something which ought to interest you.' We scrambled aboard an American transport, and on the metal decks of that vessel saw a sight which would have made a motor-car lover weep. When she left New York this vessel carried 220 trucks, forty of which were on deck. Of those forty there are twenty which can only be described as junk. They were solidly boxed when they left the home factory, and before the boat went out of port the boxes were firmly lasht down. But such heavy seas were shipped that the cases were stove in, the wood went overboard, and with the slack in the ropes consequent on the absence of the packing, the trucks lasht about on the deck until fenders were crumpled, frames cracked, axles and wheels had gone overboard, and steering-wheels were represented by a few spokes. Altho no firm has escaped, Whites have suffered most severely, owing to the fact that they were in a majority among the deck cargo. To place trucks on deck for a midwinter crossing was a mistake for which the shippers are evidently responsible. Generally the packing was satisfactory.

"As fast as the steam-cranes deposited the cases on the muddy docks, by the side of which fresh troops from England alternated with wounded just brought in by boat from Belgium, they were attacked by soldiers armed with crowbars and laid bare with rapidity if with a prodigality of labor. If no damage had been incurred during the shipment, the trucks were withdrawn and sent away within an hour, the body of each one being filled up with the wood which sixty minutes before had acted as a protective covering. They valued that wood. Armed sentinels watched it day and night.

"A considerable amount of delicate work had to be done in drying out magneto armatures and coils, getting the rust out of distributers and the brine out of carbureter jets.

"Trucks which were so badly broken up that repair was impossible were sent from the dock in railway flat cars to be stript of all undamaged parts, the rest going to the scrap-pile. The trucks which suffered in this way included Whites, Packards, and Kellys.

"Their condition was in many cases pitiable. At one point I saw a big truck with its wheels demolished, its hood tattered and torn, and even its steering-wheel badly broken. At another point a line of trucks stood along the dock. Some had wheels missing and were frightfully mutilated, and others, altho condemned, showed little damage except for crumpled fenders."

Model "38"

Oakland

High-Speed Motor

Means More Explosions, More Revolutions, More Power, Less Fuel

THE big, dominating feature of this Oakland "38" is its *high-speed motor.* "High-Speed Motor" applies entirely to the *motor* and *not* to the speed of the car. Light, quick power pulses that *melt* into a *continuous flow—eliminate vibration* and give you a *store* of power on tap for *any speed of the car*—creep at *three miles* an hour or go the limit. Quick "getaways"—hills, mud or sand—steady road running.

Instead of the explosion of *terrific, racking force,* as in ordinary four-cylinder motors, there are many more power impulses of less violence with no pause between—hence *no vibration.* Greater velocity of flywheel *balances power* and reduces car strain. Minimum fuel consumption.

Four cylinders of a minimum number of parts—light weight—low upkeep.

This type of motor is standard equipment with the best European builders. It costs *more* to build. Each part is *lighter* and *stronger.*

The *high-speed four-cylinder motor* won all the money on the Indianapolis and Chicago Speedways.

Oakland standards of uncompromising quality. Delco electric starting, lighting and ignition; Oakland-Stewart vacuum gasoline feed. *Lots of room* for five passengers.

The Oakland line is complete. Your dealer is now demonstrating this Model "38" and the new light six. Very shortly we will announce another master of its class, to be a large seven-passenger touring car

Oakland Motor Company, Pontiac, Mich.

5 Leading Oakland Superiorities

Great Strength with Light Weight

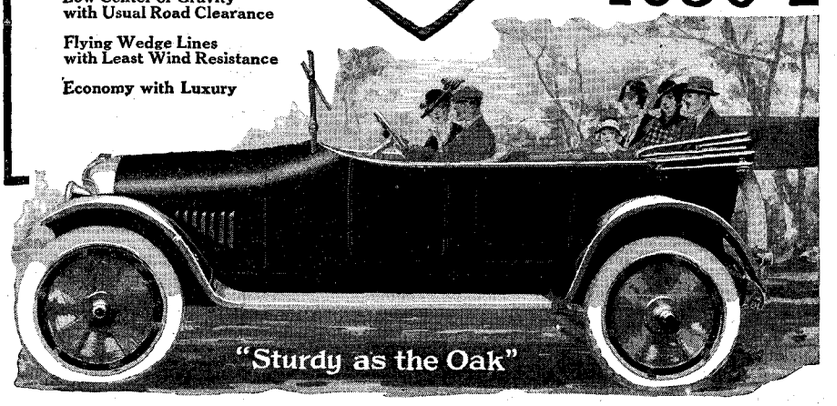
High-Speed Motor with Great Power

Low Center of Gravity with Usual Road Clearance

Flying Wedge Lines with Least Wind Resistance

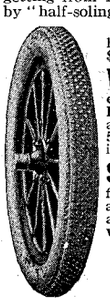
Economy with Luxury

This Oakland "38" High-Speed Motor $1050



Save Your Old Tires

For over three years European motorists have been getting from 10,000 to 15,000 miles out of their tires by "half-soling" them with Steel Studded Treads.



In eight months 20,000 American motorists have followed their example and are **saving $50 to $200 a year** in tire expense.

We ship on approval Without deposit, **prepay express** and allow you to be the judge. **Durable Treads** double the life of your tires and are sold under a **signed guarantee for 5,000 miles without puncture.** Applied in your own garage in thirty minutes.

Special Discount offered to motorists in new territory on first shipment **direct from factory.** A postal will get full information and sample within a week. **State size of tires. Don't wait—write today.** Address the nearest office.

The Colorado Tire & Leather Co.
827B Tread Building, Denver, Colo.
Dept. H27B, Box 228, Chicago
Suite 278B, 162 West 34th Street, New York

STYLE B AS SHOWN HERE 50¢
HOLDS SOX UP
Shir Gar
DOESN'T BIND
HOLDS SHIRT DOWN
LEGS
Shir Gar Holds Shirt Down Socks Up
STYLE A FASTENS AROUND LEG 50¢
STYLE C ONE CLASP FOR SOCK 25¢
SHIRT GARTER CO. COLUMBIA TENN.

TYPEWRITERS SUMMER PRICES

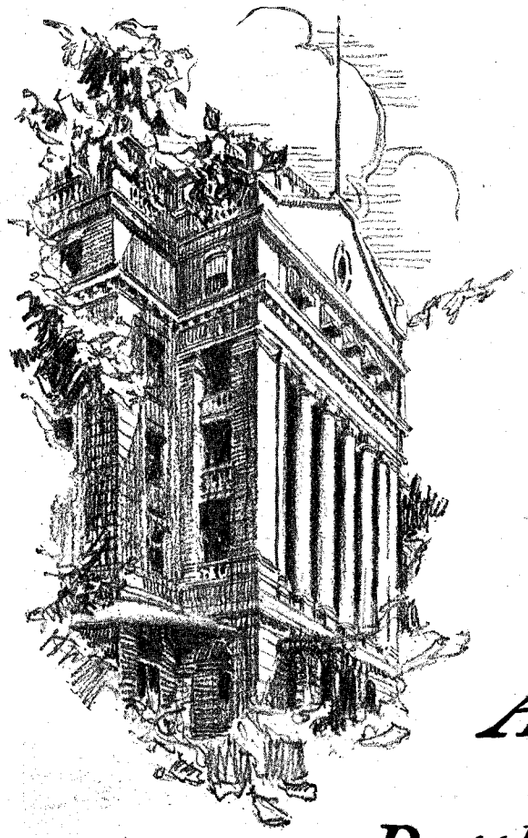
Look at these bargains! Typewriters Rebuilt in our own Factories. Every machine is guaranteed for one year.

Remingtons $20 to $55	Smiths $18 to $40
Underwoods $35 to $60	Royals $25 to $45
L. C. Smiths $30 to $50	Olivers $20 to $35

We have others. Send for catalog describing them, and address of nearest branch office.

AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE CO., Inc., 345 Broadway, N. Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Autumn in Battle Creek

THE hard strain of the year comes for most people during the winter months. Business life, professional life, social life are at their highest activity and make their heaviest draft on human energy.

For the best achievement, the fullest enjoyment, winter should find you at your best.

Prepare for these crowded months by putting yourself in the most favorable physical condition. Substitute for haphazard exercise and unregulated eating a program of rest, diet and exercise, arranged to meet your individual needs.

September and October are particularly beautiful in Battle Creek. The wonderful climate of the Michigan peninsula tempts you to outdoor sports. The simple, pleasant, wholesome life of the great health resort there teaches you the true joy of making the most of your health resources.

Full information and a beautifully illustrated book about Battle Creek Sanitarium will be sent on request.

Address 134, Administration Building, Battle Creek Sanitarium, Battle Creek, Michigan

"The Near East From Within," is a remarkable new book

By AN ANONYMOUS

"High Political Personage"

who frequently visited the scenes of Eastern Intrigue, conferred with and about German, Servian, Russian, Bulgarian, Roumanian, Grecian and Turkish Potentates, and in the natural course of his business learned the

The Near EAST From Within

"A remarkable book . . . that is likely to attract wide attention. . . . Most interesting."—*New York Sun.*

"Extraordinary revelations . . . about the course of German diplomacy regarding Turkey, Egypt, Russia, and the Balkan States."—*New York Times.*

Secrets of European Diplomacy

What They Covered and Why, Told Now in a Most Familiar Fashion. Crown 8vo. Cloth. With 13 Photogravure Illustrations. Price $3 Net. Average Carriage Charges, 16 cents

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 354-60 Fourth Ave., New York

THE SPICE OF LIFE

Willing to Try.—BIX—"Can I trust you?"

DIX—"Actions speak louder than words. Try me with $10."—*Boston Transcript.*

Hardly His Fault.—OFFICER (severely)—"Is this rifle supposed to have been cleaned?"

RECENT RECRUIT—"Well, sir—yes. But you know what these servant gals are!"—*Punch.*

Missing Tribute.—MANAGER—"What's the leading lady in such a tantrum about?"

PRESS AGENT—"She only got nine bouquets over the footlights to-night."

"Great Scott! Isn't that enough?"

"No. She paid for ten."—*Tit-Bits.*

Showing His Ignorance.—"What on earth are you doing?" demanded the indignant dining-car conductor of the novice waiter; "serving soup on a straight track? Why don't you wait till we strike a curve? You don't know the first principles of railroading."—*Puck.*

Within Her Rights.—A woman mounted the steps of the elevated station carrying an umbrella like a reversed saber. An attendant touched her lightly, saying:

"Excuse me, madam, but you are likely to put out the eye of the man behind you."

"Well, he's my husband!" she snapt.—*Chicago Herald.*

His Turn Coming.—"Why do you go out rowing with that man? He thinks it's funny to rock the boat."

"I've heard so," replied the athletic girl. "I took a dislike to him the first time I saw him, and I'm just dying for an excuse to hit him over the head with an oar."—*Washington Star.*

Instant Relief.—CHOLLY (to shopman)—"I say—aw—could you take that yellow tie with the pink spots out of the show-window for me?"

SHOPMAN—"Certainly, sir. Pleased to take anything out of the window any time, sir."

CHOLLY—"Thanks, awf'ly. The beastly thing bothaws me every time I pass. Good-mawning."—*Christian Register.*

Strategic.—"Fore!" shouted the golfer, ready to play.

But the woman on the course paid no attention.

"Fore!" he repeated, with not a bit more effect than the first time.

"Try her with 'Three ninety-eight,'" suggested his partner. "She may be one of those bargain-counter fiends."—*Boston Transcript.*

Useful Knowledge.—"Some of the grandest discoveries of the ages," said the great scientist, sonorously, "have been the result of accidents."

"I can readily believe that," said the fair lady. "I once made one that way myself."

The great man blinked his amazement.

"May I ask what it was?"

"Certainly," replied the fair one. "I found that by keeping a bottle of ink handy you can use a fountain pen just like any other pen—without all the trouble of filling it."—*Christian Register.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Usually Not.—" Pa, a man's wife is his better half, isn't she? "

" We are told so, my son."

" Then if a man marries twice there isn't anything left of him, is there? "—*Boston Transcript.*

Nothing Personal.—" I have often stood in a slaughter-house," observed the man from Chicago, " while the butchers were killing hogs on all sides of me."

" Oh," exclaimed the tender-hearted girl, " weren't you dreadfully afraid? "—*Puck.*

Try This, Daughters. — PAPA — " Why, hang it, girl, that fellow only earns nine dollars a week! "

PLEADING DAUGHTER — " Yes; but, daddy, dear, a week passes so quickly when you're fond of one another."—*Judge.*

Merciful Dispensation.—A guest called upon to return thanks for the distinguished strangers at a public dinner, said:

" This is quite unexpected; in fact, when I came into this room I felt much like Daniel in the lions' den. When Daniel got into that place and looked around he thought to himself, ' Whoever's got to do the after-dinner speaking, it won't be me! '"—*Seattle Times.*

A Forecast.—Mr. Bryan says his next statement will be divided into three parts. Instinctively we recall the announcement of a mountaineer preacher who said to his flock:

" Brethren, I hev decided t' divide my sermon in three parts. Th' fust part I'll understand an' you won't. Th' second part you'll understand an' I won't. Th' third part nobody'll understand."—*Montgomery Advertiser.*

The Test.—Little Eda one day turned to her mother, who was a widow, and said:

" Mama, do you really and truly love me? "

" Why, of course, my dear. Why do you ask? "

" And will you prove it to me? "

" Yes, if I can."

" Then go marry the man around the corner who keeps the candy-store."—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

A Sad Omission.—Dorothy was so homesick at her first party that the hostess's mother suggested that it would be better for her to go home. Dorothy gladly accepted the idea, but a few minutes later, answering a timid knock at the door, the hostess's mother found Dorothy bathed in tears.

" Well, Dorothy, I am glad to see you again. Did you decide to come back? "

" No, m'm, I f-f-forgot t-to say I ha-had such a nice time!"—*Christian Register.*

Grateful Papa.—Miss Curley kept a private school, and one morning was interviewing a new pupil.

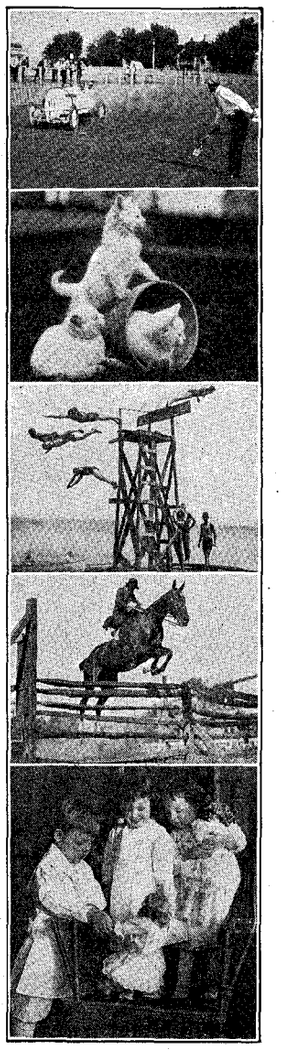
" What does your father do to earn his living? " the teacher asked the little girl.

" Please, ma'am," was the prompt reply, " he doesn't live with us. My mama supports me."

" Well, then," asked the teacher, " how does your mother earn her living? "

" Why," replied the little girl, in an artless manner, " she gets paid for staying away from father."—*Argonaut.*

GRAFLEX CAMERAS



PICTURES LIKE THESE ARE EASY TO MAKE—when you use a Graflex Camera.

In shade or sun, indoors or out, the Graflex is always ready to make the kind of pictures you have always wanted. And when you use a Graflex there is no uncertainty. A glance in the focusing hood shows the image the size it will appear in the finished picture, right side up, and the image remains brilliantly visible up to the instant of exposure. It is not necessary to estimate the distance between the camera and the subject; focusing scale and finder are done away with.

Every Graflex Camera is equipped with a Graflex Focal Plane Shutter—the shutter that works at all speeds from "time" to 1-1000 of a second, and enables your lens to work at its full efficiency.

Graflex Cameras are fully described in our 64-page illustrated Graflex Catalog. Your copy will be mailed for the asking.

Folmer & Schwing Division
EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY
Rochester, N. Y.

THE GLEN SPRINGS
WATKINS GLEN ON SENECA LAKE, N. Y.

A Mineral Springs "Cure" and Hotel, known as **THE AMERICAN NAUHEIM,** from having first introduced into this country the Schott treatment for heart disease. The treatment methods and equipment embrace the best that advanced medical science has approved and that our experience of years has demonstrated to be of value. Three medicinal mineral springs are used for "drinking cures," two of which are highly radioactive. **The Bathing Springs** are similar to the waters of Bad Nauheim, but about five times as strong. **BRINE SPRING No. 2 IS THE MOST HIGHLY RADIOACTIVE SPRING IN AMERICA, 64.8 Mache Units per liter,** or nearly three times as active as the next highest American spring known.

THE BATHS are given under the direction of physicians. For the treatment of **Rheumatism, Gout, Diabetes, Obesity, Neuritis, Neuralgia, Anaemia, Diseases of the Digestive System and Liver, Heart and Circulatory System, Kidney Disease, and Disorders of the Nervous System,** we offer advantages unsurpassed in this country or Europe.

THE GLEN SPRINGS is situated in a large private park with miles of well built walks and drives. Midway between the Great Lakes and the Hudson. A thousand miles of Good Roads radiate through the Finger Lake Region. Automobiling, Boating, Fishing, Music, Dancing. Well-kept and sporty Golf Course, Tennis Courts. Miniature and Clock Golf.

For Descriptive Booklets address WM. E. LEFFINGWELL, President, Watkins, New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Happy Thought.—MRS. WULLABY—"De agent say, if we ain't got de rent nex' Monday, out we goes."

MR. WULLABY—"Nex' Monday? Den we doan' need ter worry fo' de nex' fo' days."—*Puck.*

Barbarities of War.—SHE (viewing the flag-ship)—"What does he blow that bugle for?"

HE—"Tattoo."

SHE—"I've often seen it on their arms, but I never knew they had a special time for doing it."—*Life.*

Truth.—MRS. EXE—"Here's an invitation from Mrs. Boreleigh to one of her tiresome dinners. I hate them."

EXE—"Why not plead that you have a previous engagement?"

MRS. EXE—"That would be a lie. Edith, dear, write Mrs. Boreleigh that we accept with pleasure."—*Boston Transcript.*

No Mote in His Eye.—"What are you studying now?" asked Mrs. Johnson.

"We have taken up the subject of molecules," answered her son.

"I hope you will be very attentive and practise constantly," said the mother. "I tried to get your father to wear one, but he could not keep it in his eye."—*Kansas City Star.*

Taking It Out in Talk.—FIRST MOTORIST (after very narrow shave)—"But why all this fuss? We haven't damaged you. You can't bring an action against us."

SECOND MOTORIST—"I know I can't, sir; I know I can't; that's just my point."—*Punch.*

A Sylli-Suffragism.—1ST PREMISE—"Men are single-minded and attend to business."

2D PREMISE—"Women can be always diverted from duty by pleasure."

CONCLUSION—"Therefore, baseball crowds are for the most part composed of men."—*Judge.*

"Awn Awnglay."

A maker of lyddite named Belleville
Had a temper remarkably lelleville,
  But when jilted for khaki
  He cut up quite narky,
And said, "Well! If girls aren't the delleville!"

A poor captive Tommy named Bethune
Writes: "The Germans my temper don't swethune.
  It makes me see red
  When they give me 'war-bread'—
It's the worst stuff that I've ever ethune."
—*London Opinion.*

All Hope Gone.—HER FIANCÉ (his first appearance in swimming-costume)—"What's the matter, dear? Don't you know me?"

HIS FIANCÉE—"Oh, Jack! I was afraid it was you."—*Judge.*

Not Worrying.—"Mandy," said the old woman to her daughter just back from a day's washing. "Mandy, whut-all did Mis' Sally done say t' yo'?"

"She done say," repeated Mandy solemnly and impressively. "'Mandy, does yo' know that yo' persesses a im-mor-tal soul?'"

"Lan' sakes, Mandy! An' whut did yo' respon'?"

"Ah sayed," answered Mandy flippantly, "Ah don' care!"—*Times of Cuba.*

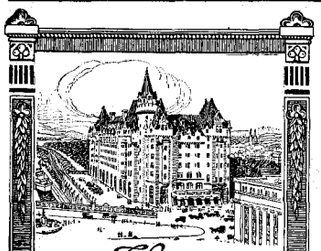
Reverse English.—Card in a café window—"Bearded lamb chops."

Ad in Chicago *Tribune*—"Situation wanted. Chauffeur, married, absolutely sober; no other bad habits."

In a New York paper—"To rent. Large, handsomely furnished room, private family; almost private bath."

The American Magazine says of the "Lady cop" who polices a mining-camp: "Ex officio she is the mother of three children." Whadyamean "ex officio"?—*Boston Transcript.*

Travel and Resort Directory



The Chateau Laurier
Ottawa-Canada

THE *de luxe* Hotel of the Dominion. Situated in the heart of the Capital of Canada, is one of the finest hotels on the Continent.

Accommodation three hundred and fifty rooms.

Rates $2.00 and upwards. European plan.

Ottawa in summer is a delightful place to sojourn. Full of interest for the tourist and sightseer.

Handsomely illustrated booklet of Ottawa and the Chateau Laurier sent free on application to Desk F.

Chateau Laurier, Ottawa, Canada
Angus Gordon, Manager

RAYMOND - WHITCOMB TOURS

CALIFORNIA
and Two Expositions
Yellowstone — Canadian Rockies
Yosemite — Grand Canyon
SHORT SUMMER TOURS
One to three weeks' duration, in Eastern United States and Canada
Send for Booklet Desired
RAYMOND & WHITCOMB CO.
17 TEMPLE PLACE, BOSTON
New York Phila. Chicago San Francisco

10-Day Summer Vacation Sea Trip

A restful, bracing journey on a luxurious steamer, with a glimpse of a "foreign land" that adds relish to any tour.

6 days at sea
4 days on shore
$95.00

Covering all expenses for trip, including hotels, etc.

New York to Havana and Return

Write for information, and new illustrated booklet "K" describing this delightful trip

WARD LINE
NEW YORK and CUBA MAIL S. S. CO.
General Office, Pier 14, E. R., New York

BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL
Visit the **Great Expositions** in the
OCTOBER TOUR best season. Leader, Dr. C. L. BABCOCK.
Leisurely itinerary, including Pike's Peak, Lake Tahoe, Del Monte, Catalina Island, Grand Canyon, Petrified Forests, Santa Fé City.
Chicago, Sept. 25, to Chicago, Oct. 30
19 Trinity Place, Boston, Mass.

VISIT
"The Garden of Allah"
The Desert Gateway. Biskra and Thereabouts.
By S. H. LEEDER

This book is the record of a sojourn at the beautiful oasis which has for centuries held the Arab in thrall with its mysterious fascination. To this land of peace and enchantment the author came and was fortunate in being admitted into companionship with the naive, light-hearted children of the desert. The book is illustrated with many beautiful photographs, some of them unique.

12mo. Cloth. Superbly illustrated. $1.75 net; by mail $1.87.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354 Fourth Avenue, New York

Travel and Resort Directory

PANAMA CANAL and CALIFORNIA

Large American Trans-Atlantic Liners
"FINLAND" "KROONLAND"
Cuisine and Service Trans-Atlantic Standard
From NEW YORK Aug. 26, Sept. 16, Oct. 12
From SAN FRANCISCO Aug. 24, Sept. 18, Oct. 9
And Every Third Week Thereafter
Fares Including Meals and Berth
New York—Los Angeles—San Francisco
First Cabin $125 up—Intermediate $60 up
New York—Panama Canal Ports
First Cabin $75 up—Intermediate $40 up
Panama Pacific Line, 9 Broadway, N. Y.
319 Geary Street, San Francisco
Agents Everywhere

A Grand Vacation Cruise
No Heat, No Hay Fever

12 DAY All Expense Northern Cruise Visiting Foreign America **$60.00 UP**

equal in interest, novelty, and healthfulness to a European cruise. Visiting ***HALIFAX,*** *Nova Scotia,* the land of Evangeline, and ***ST. JOHNS,*** *Newfoundland,* the Norway of America, via the

Red Cross Line

New tourist steamships, STEPHANO and FLORIZEL, fitted with every convenience and safety device. Cost of trip includes every essential expense. 7 days at sea and 5 in port. Splendid cuisine, orchestra, sea sports. Ship is your hotel for the entire trip. Reduced rates for superior accommodations—Sept. and Oct. Write today for illus. booklet 6.

BOWRING & COMPANY, 17 Battery Pl., N. Y.

Classified Columns

DUPLICATING DEVICES

OUR "MODERN" DUPLICATOR—YOURS FOR $2.40. No Glue or Gelatine. Always Ready. All Sizes. Free Trial. 34,000 Users. Standard for 15 Years. Booklet Free. Sole Mfrs., J. G. Durkin & Reeves Co., 339 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

PATENTS AND ATTORNEYS

IDEAS WANTED.—Manufacturers are writing for patents procured through me. 3 books with list 200 inventions wanted sent free. Advice Free. I get patent or no fee. R. B. Owen, 45 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENT SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Send sketch or model for free search and report. Latest complete patent book free. GEORGE P. KIMMEL, Patent Lawyer, 250 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.

EDUCATIONAL

WRITE 100 WORDS a minute with Brief-hand, the modern substitute for stenography. Uses longhand letters. Home study. Quickly learned. Sample lesson free. Premier Brief-hand School, Dept. 7, Washington, D. C.

PRINTING

LETTERHEADS—1,000, $2.00; 2,000, $3.50; 5,000, $7.50; GOOD grade bond paper; 16 pound; others charge more for same quality; samples free. GIRARD JOB SHOP, Dept. 6-L, Girard, Kas.

Classified Rate $1.25 per Line
Minimum space 5 lines
Advertisers can reach through this department 380,000 leading families.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CURRENT EVENTS

EUROPEAN WAR

IN THE WEST

August 4.—Severe engagements occur in the Vosges along the Fecht River, a Vosges tributary of the Rhine, where the French succeed in securing commanding positions on the north bank.

August 6.—Heavy fighting occurs in the Argonne district, where the Germans make two unsuccessful attacks on "Hill 213." In the Vosges the struggle at Lingekopf and Schratzmannelle, on the Fecht, continues unabated. Berlin reports that the Belgians are driven back from their advance positions near Hernisse, south of Dixmude.

August 8.—British and French troops after a long and bitter struggle manage to recapture the territory in the neighborhood of Hooge, Flanders, of which the Germans took possession last month by means of their "liquid-fire" guns. It is said that the Allied gain extends over a distance of nearly a mile.

August 9.—An Allied air-fleet of 32 bombarding aeroplanes and supporting scout-planes attacks Saarbrücken, northeast of Metz, dropping 164 shells upon that factory district, despite a heavy fog and the defensive efforts of German aircraft.

IN THE SOUTH

August 4.—The opposing forces are practically at a standstill, save in the Adige valley, on the Trentino front. A sanguinary engagement occurs at Monte Croce, says Vienna, in which the Italians are repulsed.

August 5.—Repeated assaults by the Austrians upon Monfalcone, in the lower Isonzo Valley, reveal the fact that the Italians' hold upon this stronghold is maintained only by the hardest sort of fighting.

August 8.—The Italians have definitely retired from the attack on Gorizia, to recuperate after heartbreaking efforts to effect a capture.

IN THE EAST

August 5.—German forces under Prince Leopold of Bavaria storm the last barriers of Warsaw and enter the city. The Russian guard that has been holding the city during the civil and military evacuation retire to the right (east) bank of the Vistula.

Constantinople announces that after violent artillery preparation by land and sea the Allies attack and take several trenches, but declares that some of these are recaptured subsequently.

August 6.—Russian evacuation of the whole line of the Vistula, with the single exception of the great entrenched camp of Novogeorgievsk, is announced from London. At this one point, it is claimed, the garrison has its instructions to hold out to the last man. The Narew fortifications still hold. The Russians are said to escape definitely the enveloping movement of von Mackensen's southern wing, and to be in danger only of the wider flanking movement of von Gallwitz and von Scholts beyond the Narew.

August 7.—Von Hindenburg's three weeks attempt to cross the Narew is partially rewarded by the fall of a small fortress at the junction of the Narew and Bug rivers.

August 8.—Constantinople admits the sinking of the Turkish war-ship *Kheyr-el-Din* (formerly *Kurfürst Friedrich*

Here's Where We Standardize!

"Miss Wallace, how many quotations did we get for printing our office forms? Six! And three of them specify Hammermill Bond? Those printers are on the job!

"Here's where we standardize our office printing. Did you hear what the boss said the other day about efficiency first and standardization in each department? Some lecture! Since then I've been looking up paper (that's the big item) and we decided to use Hammermill Bond. These quotations confirm my decision. Make out the orders, Miss Wallace, and in future specify Hammermill Bond for all office printing."

Hammermill Bond, "The Utility Business Paper" and the most widely used bond paper in the world, combines these advantages:

It has excellent quality, strength, "rattle" and finish. It is the economy paper. It offers you the greatest variety; twelve colors and white, in Bond, Ripple and Linen Finishes, with envelopes to match. Large stocks are carried by agents in all parts of the country and an immense stock is at the mill.

You can probably save from 20% to 50% by using Hammermill Bond. You can certainly gain greater efficiency. We have issued a portfolio, "How to Standardize," which will be sent on request.

HAMMERMILL PAPER COMPANY, Erie, Pennsylvania

Use Hammermill Safety Paper for Your Checks

HAMMERMILL BOND

"THE UTILITY BUSINESS PAPER"

Delivered TO YOU FREE

A sample 1915 model *"Ranger"* bicycle, on approval and **30 DAYS TRIAL.** ***Write at once*** for large illustrated catalog showing *complete line* of bicycles, tires and supplies, and particulars of *most marvelous offer* ever made on a bicycle. You will be astonished at our ***low prices*** and *remarkable terms.* ***RIDER AGENTS Wanted***—Boys, make money taking orders for Bicycles, ***Tires*** and Sundries from our big catalog. **Do Business** *direct* with the leading bicycle house in America. **Do not buy** until you ***know*** what we can do for you. WRITE TO US.

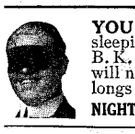
MEAD CYCLE CO., DEPT. L-172 CHICAGO

The most costly furniture in a library can never compensate for the *absence* of a Standard Dictionary.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS

Cortez CIGARS

—MADE AT KEY WEST—



YOU CAN SLEEP after sunrise, on your sleeping porch or camping, if you wear a B. K. B. It fits comfortably over the eyes, will not fall off, and induces as well as prolongs sleep. Postpaid for 25 cts. 5 for $1.00.

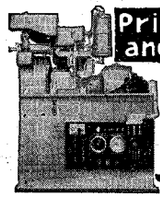
NIGHT MFG. CO., 3 Harvard Square, Cambridge, Mass.

Nathan Flexible No-Metal Arch Supports

give immediate relief to tired, aching feet, rest the body and aid Nature to restore normal strength to weakened arches. Relieve and prevent flat feet. Write for Booklet and FREE 10-day Trial Offer. Fits any shoe.

View of arch cut with knife.

Nathan Anklet Support Co., 90-A Reade St., N.Y.



Private Electric Light and Power Plants!

Furnish abundant light and current for toasters, percolators, fans and power for washing machines, mangles, sewing machines, etc.

MATTHEWS

50 and 100 Light Generating Sets

embody positively the best in materials, workmanship and design. Simple, compact and dependable. Catalog FREE. Agents wanted.

THE MATTHEWS BOAT CO.

521 Laurel Ave., Port Clinton, Ohio

Wellfoot CUSHION INSOLES

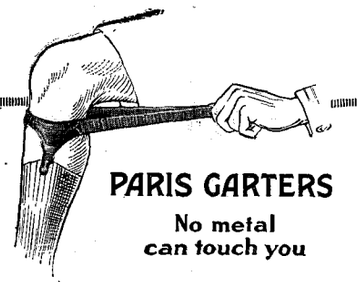
They afford soft, even support, allowing feet to breathe and muscles to strengthen through free action. Feet painful from corns, callouses, bunyons, or fallen arches are made healthy and normal by their use. A ready absorbent of perspiration; they also prevent rheumatic conditions. Send $1 for pair (state size of shoe). Booklet Free. Agents Wanted.

CUSHION SOLE & ARCH COMPANY

20 Spring Street, Rochester, N.Y.

RELIEVE ALL FOOT TROUBLES

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



PARIS GARTERS
No metal can touch you

THE most recent and practical innovation in garter webbing is the Ridgeweave elastic. This elastic has a 200% stretch. It clings to the limb securely and gently. You will be absolutely unconscious that you have garters on.

25 and 50 cents.

Ask to see No. 1520 at 25c per pair or No 1565 at 50c per pair. Look for the name on the back of the shield.

A. Stein & Co.
Makers Children's HICKORY Garters
Chicago New York

PARIS GARTERS
No metal can touch you

WHEREVER YOU GO—WELLS FARGO

Wells Fargo service is at your service when you carry your money in Wells Fargo Travelers Checks.

In a strange city, it's always nice to know that there's help at hand, if needed.

Go into any Wells Fargo office and the Wells Fargo man will be glad to tell you about local conditions and points of interest.

Have your mail addressed care of Wells Fargo, too.

There's a world wide organization ready to make journeys easier and pleasanter for those who use

WELLS FARGO TRAVELERS CHECKS

They are for sale at our offices and at principal banks, railroad and steamship offices.

Ask for guide books to each California Exposition
FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT 51 BROADWAY NEW YORK

Wilhelm), of 10,000 tons displacement, by a British submarine in the Sea of Marmora.

August 9.—Troops under the command of General Falcke, in the von Hindenburg sector of the conflict in Poland, take the outer fortifications of Lomza on the Narew River, and the occupation of the city follows within twelve hours. Prince Leopold of Bavaria's forces, now east of Warsaw, advance upon the Ostrolenka-Ivangorod railway, near Novo Minsk. General von Woyrsch's forces pushing east of Ivangorod unite with the left wing of General von Mackensen's army.

GENERAL

August 5.—The latest British casualty lists show that the loss in British officers to July 30 is 13,656, of whom 4,176 are dead, 8,305 are wounded, and 1,175 missing.

August 7.—Berlin announces the publication of a report to the Imperial Government by the commander of the submarine that attempted to torpedo the *Orduna*. It substantiates in all important points the report of the *Orduna's* captain, stating, however, that the vessel was taken for a British steamship.

GENERAL FOREIGN

August 10.—General Carranza protests to the President of Argentina against that country's participation in the Pan-American Conference called by Secretary Lansing, characterizing the formation of that body as a crime against the Mexican race.

General Scott announces concessions by General Villa that fulfil all the demands of this Government in regard to the northern Mexico region.

DOMESTIC

August 6.—Major-General Scott, Chief of Staff of the United States Army, leaves hurriedly for the Mexican border "on business of the State Department."

Plans are perfected by Dr. E. E. Pratt, Chief of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, to send forth immediately a flying squadron of experts and agents to inquire into trade possibilities, exigencies, and scope in all the civilized countries of the world outside of the European War districts, and to report on these conditions for the benefit of American manufacturers.

August 9.—Washington announces definite prospects of the greatest crops this year of any raised by any country in history. Conservative estimates place wheat at 966,000,000 bushels, while corn is reckoned at 2,918,000,000 bushels. Further estimates are: oats, 1,402,000,000 bushels; barley, 217,000,000; rye, 44,000,000; rice, 30,000,000; buckwheat, 18,000,000; potatoes, 431,000,000. All of these are substantial gains over last year's records.

In refusing proposals of the Swedish Government, this Government states definitely that it will act alone in the matter of the British "blockade."

August 10.—The flag-ship *Louisiana* and the battle-ship *New Hampshire* are dispatched hastily from Newport to Vera Cruz, following reports of antialien demonstrations in that vicinity.

The Government dispatches two notes to the Teutonic Alliance, one to Austria in answer to that country's protest at our shipment of arms to warring nations, the other to Germany as a reassertion of our position in regard to the adjudication of the *William P. Frye* case.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

In this column, to decide questions concerning the current use of words, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"T. D. M.," Philadelphia, Pa.—"What is the origin of the name 'Adamzad' as applied to the Russian? Kipling writes—'Make ye no pact with *Adamzad*, the bear that walks like a man.'"

This is a Hindustani word, *adam-zad* or *adam-zada*, meaning, as an adjective, descended from Adam, and as a substantive, man collectively or mankind. The Hindustani *adam* means Adam and also man in the abstract, the terminal form *zad* giving the collective meaning. Kipling has merely taken the generic title of mankind as used in Hindustani and applied it to the bear representing the Russian nation.

"C. F. S.," Brenham, Tex.—"Please tell me what the construction of *all* is in the following sentence—'His comrades were *all* drowned.'"

This is a violation of grammatical arrangement. "*All* his comrades were drowned" is the correct way to render this sentence.

"C. J. B.," Hartford, Conn.—"What is the meaning of 'Falk Laws' and 'Kulturkampf' as used in the following sentence—'He will have to contend with the same arrogant spirit that created the *Falk Laws* and the *Kulturkampf*'?"

"Kulturkampf" is a German word meaning, literally, "culture-war." The abortive political struggle between the German imperial government and the Roman Catholic Church in the latter half of the nineteenth century, which had for its main issue the control by the state of educational and ecclesiastical appointments. It was initiated by Bismarck in 1872, and was signalized by the passage of the *May laws* or *Falk laws* in May, 1873, which aimed at the state veto of the appointment of the clergy, and of still more drastic measures in 1875. The great opposition encountered caused the government to change its policy, and negotiations begun by the Vatican in 1878 finally brought about the nullification of the May laws (1880–1887).

"F. A. T.," New York City—"Please give the differentiation of the following slang words—*Wop, Guinea* and *Dago*. Are there any slang dictionaries?"

Dago is a common name for Italians, now popular all over the United States. The term originated in Louisiana, where it first denoted people of Spanish birth or parentage, but was gradually extended so as to apply also to all Italians and Portuguese, especially to those of the low class. Said to be derived from the Spanish *Diego*. *Guinea* is slang for an Italian laborer, also for any immigrant having a tawny skin. *Wop*, of recent coinage, is used to designate the same types. There are a number of slang dictionaries published which can be consulted in the New York Public Library. The *Dictionaries of Americanisms* by John Russell Bartlett, Sylvan Clapin, and R. H. Thornton, also can be consulted there.

"J. S. M.," Rockwall, Tex.—"Is the use of 'less' in the following sentence justifiable—'Their sorties out of Antwerp and vicinity have cost them a good many men, but they have lost *less* men than the Germans'?"

The adjective *less* must not be used in a plural sense for *fewer*. *Less*, in this sentence, is not justifiable.

"C. D. M.," Conway, Ark.—"Is it good form, in introducing a motion, to say, 'I make a motion,' or 'I move you, sir'?"

When introducing a motion, address the chairman, saying "I move."

"J. V. S.," Prairie View, Tex.—"Why should the farmers reduce (or cut) their acreage?"

One can not reply satisfactorily to your question without knowing what is in your mind. Given a farmer capable of handling and working all the acres of his farm in one way or another, we know of no reason why he should reduce it. *But*, granted that he is able only to work satisfactorily a part of the acreage that he holds, it may be to his advantage to reduce it by subletting to others. It is generally assumed that small farms worked thoroughly are more profitable than large farms only partially or, perhaps, only half worked.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED